THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

VOL. V. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1872. NO. 47.

Waiting.

Bessie at the garden gate,
Pulled the daisy leaves apart:
"'He comes, comes not, he comes,'" sings she
"Patience now, my foolish heart;
For daisy leaves tell truth, you know;
My love and I will find it so.

"Birdie, in the tree above,
Keep watch and see if he be near:
The shadows round me longer grow—
'Tis time my lover should be here.
Oh, daisy leaves, tell yet once more
That which you told to me before."

Ah! what is it Bessie hears,
That her cheeks are dimpling so,
Standing at the garden gate,
While the shadows longer grow?
"Daisy, you the truth did tell;
We have found it out so well."

Only Across the River.

There's a beautiful land where the angels dwell,
And our loved ones are garnered forever,'
Where songs of deliverance in full anthems swell,
Where sorrows never come, their joys to dispel;
It is only across the river.

There's a heavenly rest, a home of delight,
Where the sad wheat, death come never;
The Holy of Holies, where saints, clothed in white,
Rejoice in the goodness of God, day and night;
It is only across the river.

There are mansions prepared for the holy and pure,
When from earth, death their spirits shall sever,
When those who in Christ to the end, shall endure,
Shall dwell in His presence forever secure;
It is only across the river.

There's a robe and a crown in that beautiful land,
Which Jesus, the glorious giver,
Shall bestow upon those who are worthy to stand,
When probation is past, at the Father's right hand,
It is only across the river.

Then roll fear not the gloom that hides the bright shore,
For Christ shall be there to deliver,
And guide us in safety, though billows may roar,
By the light of His love, the dark waters o'er;
It is only across the river.

GRACE STANLEY'S DECISION.

"I dare say, Gracie, you have by this time made up your mind as to what you propose doing!" said Mrs. Manning, in a half doubtful manner, gliding into her neice's chamber and furtively casting her eyes over its rich and delicate appointments.

"Yes, auntie, I believe I have," returned the young girl, looking up hastily from a just-finished note on her escritoire, and rising to offer some courtesy to her aunt.

"And pray what is it?" said Mrs. Manning, peering searchingly into the tender blue eyes of her neice, and evoking from her a treacherous blush. "You have, at least, taken long enough to come to a conclusion."

Grace turned away to avoid the gaze of Mrs. Manning, and a happy couplet recurring to her memory, she smiled pleasantly under the deepening blush, and gaily sang:

"And of the choice who can doubt,
Of tents with love or thrones without."

A frown usurped the questioning expression on Mrs. Manning's countenance, and, reddening with anger, she said:

"And so I am answered?" "You will marry Oscar Howard?"

"That is my intention, aunt," said Grace, firmly.

"And will throw away all chances for an alliance with William Duncan?"

"Without doubt, auntie."

"And per consequence——" said Mrs. Manning, a cold, sarcastic sneer distorting the symmetry of her beautiful lips.

But Grace would not allow her aunt to finish her sentence.

"Must arrange at once to seek other shelter than my uncle's roof. I feel—I know this."

For a moment a look of tenderness swept over the face of the fashionable, world-loving woman. A sudden rush of recollection brought before her the death-bed of her only sister, and the words with which she committed to her the charge of her only child—a little cherub of two years, that hid its flaxen ringlets on auntie's bosom, and wept herself sick when they shut up pretty mamma in the box.

All the winning gracefulness, all the tender affection of this child's childhood and youth came up before her heart's vision, and she doubted whether her own conscience would justify her, or whether her own happiness would be materially increased by proceeding harshly against her neice. But the world came in with its cruel cynicism; she had never loved, herself; but she was rich and cvied, and to place her penniless niece in the same position, would, in her estimation, be fulfilling all the requirements of her adoption.

And then the voice of her dying sister stole up like broken chords of sweet music, through her soul:

"If my little girl should live to be a women, do not force her heart, Emily. Do not let her be sacrificed in marriage to any consideration, but the holy one, which should rule in the bridal. I married a poor man—my family discarded me for it—but I was happy; and now I am going to meet the husband of my love, where marriage is eternal."

The brown, fringed lids closed over the violet eyes, the pale lips murmured:

"Lord, Jesus, receive—my—spirit."

A seraphic brightness flashed over the pale face, and the spirit of Marian Stanley had joined its love.

Mrs. Manning remembered all this, and, closing her eyes against her rebellious niece for a few moments, sat holding communion with her own soul. It was over. She got up and, without a word, left the room, returning almost immediately.

"If it must be," she said, coolly, "hasten your preparations," laying before her niece a well-filled portemonnaie.

"Thank you, aunt," said Grace, decidedly; returning the pocket-book to her aunt, "I shall not need the contents of this. In the station that I shall fill, as the wife of a merchant's clerk, I shall not need a costly wardrobe, and if you will permit, what I have already will answer all my purposes. Under the circumstances, I cannot think of accepting a single dollar from you."

"Grace Stanley," said Mrs. Manning, sharply, "what will the world say of me?"

"Nothing, aunt, but that your niece was ungrateful, disobedient and rebellious—neither of which, thank God, she is—and deserved expulsion from your roof, with all the penalties that attach to self-will and waywardness."

In the meantime she had donned her cloak and bonnet, and taking the note to Danton, in which she had told him of her intention to marry another, she bent over and, kissing her aunt's forehead, rushed down stairs and was soon *en route* to the store in which Oscar Howard was employed.

On the street she met William Danton, who drove up in a flashing phaeton, drawn by a pair of sleek, dappled bays, that seemed to scorn the earth upon which their dainty feet rested. Beside him sat a well-kept, liveried coachman, while all the appointments of the equipage evinced not only the wealth, but good taste of the owner.

But about *him* there was an air of recklessness and *insouciance* against which the pure soul of Grace Stanley revolted.

Driving up to the pavement, he leaped from his seat and stood beside her.

"Oh, dear, how lucky!" he exclaimed. "I was just going up to take you out, but —— Ah! I see. You are not dressed for a drive," casting his fastidious eyes down upon her plain street dress, "and, upon my soul, I couldn't think of taking you out without a chance of better display than this," laying his hand upon her modest, neutral tinted cloak, and glancing up at her equally negative hat. "But, Grace," he took occasion to wisper, "I did very much wish to see you this morning. It is getting time that we should come to some sort of a decision in our *affaire de cœur*. The old governor says I must get married; go to the Sandwich Islands; do something—stop this lazy dog's life. I am spending to much of his money," etc.

He laughed, and, forgetting where he was, caught up Grace's hand, much to her disgust. With an effort she withdrew it, and as calmly as possible.

"Thanks," she said, "Mr. Danton. Were I ever so appropriately dressed, I could not drive out with you this afternoon; and as to our *affair de cœur*, you will have a note from me to-morrow that will define my position. I have put one in the post since coming out. I wish you a pleasant drive. Good-bye!"

And releasing her hand, she threw a thick veil over her face, and walked rapidly until she reached the store. When she entered, she sent to Oscar Howard a notice at once of her presence; but he being busy, she sat beside one of the counters until he could come to her.

During this time she was busy with thought. He whole life had been surrounded with luxury, but nevertheless it was one of dependence. Would she be less dependent by giving up the luxury to which she had been accustomed to, because the wife of a man wholly dependent upon his salary as a merchant's clerk?

"Yes," she answered to herself; "a wife should be a help and not an incumbrance to her husband, and a helpmate I am resolved to be;" and a look of smiling resolve overspread her features, as Oscar Howard approaching recalled her from her abstraction.

"What has brought you here this afternoon, Grace?" he said tenderly, his quick intution not failing to note something unusual in her manner.

"Are you ready, Oscar, to be married?" she asked, in a wisper.

"Not exactly, dearest," he wispered. "I have been trying to summon courage to ask of Mr. Lacy an increase of salary in prospect; I wish to make you as comfortable as possible."

"We must get married at once," she said, firmly, "without regard to your salary."

"Well," he answered, in return, "to-morrow, if need be," feeling that she had been impelled to her course by some unquestionable motive.

"Then to-morrow evening, at seven o'clock, at —— Church, let it be. Bring some of your friends as witnesses, and with a single female friend, I shall meet you. Do not fail."

She extended her hand to him across the counter, drew her veil over her face, and with tears of mingled emotions brimming her eyes, she passed out of the store, and hastened her steps to the house of her friend, to engage her services.

From this interview, Oscar Howard retired to the private office of his employer. He was pale and agitated; and thinking the excellent young man was ill, Mr. Lacy sprang up from his seat at his desk to offer him a glass of iced water. Declining the courtesy and taking the seat indicated by Mr. Lacy, Howard said:

"I have come to speak to you upon some very important business. I am about to be married, sir, and——"

"Ah," said his employer; "and——"

"I must make bold to ask a small increase of my wages."

Mr. Lacy's voice assumed a tone of calmness.

"Have you never saved anything from your salary, Mr. Howard?"

"Not until the last six months, sir. Up to that time I supported my invalid mother. Since her death, I have managed to save one-half every month."

"Indeed! I did not know you had a mother."

"Yes, sir; and, could my individual wish have been considered only, I would have kept her here for all time. But she was a terrible sufferer, and her release, though it left my life very desolate, gave me a measure of comfort."

"And who are you to marry?"

"Miss Stanley."

"Not the niece of Manning, the banker?"

"The same, sir."

"How is this, Howard?"

"I love her, and she loves me. That is all, Mr. Lacy."

"And will not Manning do something for his niece?"

"Nothing, sir, if she married me."

"She could not marry a more worthy fellow."

Thanks, Mr. Lacy; but she might marry a very much richer one."

"And who is that?"

"William Danton."

"Yes, I see; the son of Manning's partner. He has money, position, good looks—everything; this is passing strange."

"I am inclined to think so myself, Mr. Lacy."

"And you think your salary is not sufficient to support a wife brought up in the manner in which Miss Stanley was reared? I fear, Howard, you have made a mistake."

"I have no fear, sir," said the young man, confidently. "Grace Stanley is made of the material of which every true woman should be made; and, in her acceptance of me, she is fully acquainted with my situation and prospects in life. Yet I should like to surprise her with a few more comforts than she has reason to expect."

"You are invaluable to me, Howard," said Mr. Lacy, "and without this incentive I should have doubled your salary in the Spring. Two months in advance cannot break me. Consider that settled, then, from this time, and God bless you."

Mr. Lacy shook Howard's hand and bowed him out.

* * * * * * * *

In the dimly lighted church—while almost all the city sat around their nuts and wine at well-fil'ed boards—Grace Stanley's was a solemn, and scarcely a cheerful wedding. Yet there was no trace of sadness upon the young bride's countenance—only the pure and holy emotion which should fill a heart renounced to another; while in Oscar Howard's smile, when the few friends around offered their congratulations, there was the triumph of happiness.

It was something like a nine day's wonder among the fashionable friends when the announcement was made through the city papers, and some refused positively to credit the rumor.

"Impossible!" said one and another—manœuvering mammas, women of the world, marriageable daughters, and astute fortune hunters. "Mrs. Manning is far too sagacious for a thing of that kind to happen within the range of her power. As long as Mr. Manning knows the value of money, and has any regard for social position, such a marriage could never take place from his house."

"Perhaps they wished to get rid of her; she was only an orphan niece," said a lady in whose bosom was a very small share of human kindness.

"But an adopted child," said a listener. "From Mr. Manning's own lips I have heard he intended to make her his heir."

"And young Danton was said to be a suitor."

"Very incomprehensible—very!" said an old society hanger-on around drawing rooms of the rich.

And so went the gossip of Grace Stanley's quondam friends, while she busied herself in turning to advantage all the simple appointments of her contrasted and contracted apartments on the third floor of a plain but genteel boarding house.

At the displeasure of her adopted parents she was deeply grieved: but aside from this, little reeked she what the babbling world outside babbled about. She was happy in Oscar Howard's love; she was contented with her simple manner of living; and days passed into weeks, and weeks into months, and months into years, with no diminution to her contentment, no diminution to her happiness.

But not long was Oscar Howard's a very much "pent up Utica." With his doubled salary he found at the end of the first six months after marriage, he had no petty sum laid by in the savings bank.

At the end of one year they were enabled to exchange their single third-floor back room in their boarding house for a cosy suburban cottage. The next exchange by virtue of the young "olive branches" that were springing up around their board, was to a suburban cottage more commodious.

A few judicious outside investments had much increased the young man's finances; and when physical and mental affliction had rendered business burdensome to Mr. Lacy, he offered a partnership to his chief clerk, which in a short time became an equal one, and the firm of Lacy & Howard had the name of one of the strongest in the city.

By this time a great financial crisis was making gigantic strides toward the very heart of the money market. Men looked pale and anxious, shook their heads doubtfully, and gloomily watched the cloud that continued to spread and blacken the financial firmament, until it stood directly over the great money mart, enveloping thousands in its sombre pall.

"They say that the house of Manning & Danton, too, is likely to go down in the vortex," said one to another, carelessly, as Grace Howard stood on the curb stone before her door, awaiting the coming of her carriage around the corner. She had then a home in one of the principal avenues of the city—her husband's duties not allowing a residence more remote.

"It cannot be," said the other. "That is one of the most reliable houses on the street."

"But has been ruined by the recklessness of the youngest partner. You will remember the firm is now Manning, Danton & Son. It has been only twelve months since Danton, Jr. has been one of the firm; but they tell me he has not only squandered money most fearfully in all species of dissipation, but he has made injudicious investments; and more, is strongly suspected of fraud in more than a single instance."

"I am sorry for the sake of Manning, that this is so. He is an old man, and, I believe, an honest man."

"Yet they say his house cannot survive another day's run upon it."

"Terrible!" exclaimed the listener. "Can't they get help?"

"Not with William Danton's fingers in their money bags."

"Terrible!" again exclaimed the second man, and shaking hands, one went up and the other down the street, leaving Grace Howard to digest the unwelcome news of her uncle's business condition as best she might.

The carriage so long delayed, now stood before her.

"Drive to Mr. Howard's store at once," she nervously ordered the driver.

Grace was still nervous and agitated when she entered her husband's presence.

"Tell me, Oscar," she asked, with a tremor in her voice, "how much money I am now the possessor of, in my own right?"

"Twenty-two thousand dollars."

"Can I have the use of it?"

"Assuredly, my dear; it belongs to you; but what do you wish to do with it?"

"I have heard that my uncle was in serious financial danger."

"And so have I," said her husband.

"I must see him my few thousands may be of some help to him."

"Grace," said her husband, sternly, "he has utterly ignored your existence, since your marriage, and will you now expose yourself to injury and insult?"

"My uncle is in trouble now, Oscar. I cannot forget his more than fatherly kindness in my childhood and youth. In marrying you, I disappointed all the expectations they had reared, for wealth, fashion, and worldly position for me; and while I can never blame myself for obeying the dictates of my own heart, I dare not cherish a feeling of resentment toward them. If my money—inconsiderable as it is—will be of service to my uncle, he must now have it."

She held her lips up for her husband's kiss, and, being driven rapidly, soon was landed at the door of her uncle's office.

Among the eager crowd that thronged the door-steps, each man with a certificate of deposit nervously clutched between his fingers, she made her way into his presence. His eyes glassed over with tears, as they fell upon her pale face. Mr. Maning had grown old, weak, and childish, within a week; and he would fain have laid his silvered, aching, care-worn head upon the bosom of his adopted child, and craved forgiveness for all his cruelty and neglect. The iron had entered his soul, and he was a better man—a softened man.

"Can I see you a moment, uncle?" said Grace, beating back, with a look, the crowd that pressed forward, in silent determination, to secure securities before leaving the office. "Can I see you? I *must* see you a moment privately."

Leaving Danton, Sr., to battle with their creditors, her uncle led the way into his private office and bolted the door

"How is it with you, uncle?" she said. Tell me all! Tell me the worst! Tell me quickly!"

"Another day, Gracie," said her uncle, gloomily, will end the struggle, and I shall be bankrupt. This would not have been, even now, but William Danton has been a defaulter for a large amount, disappearing with the greater portion of the assests of the firm, just previous to the crisis. If I had but a small amount, could last through one more day, and satisfy my creditors, I could easily re-establish myself in the public confidence. But——why should I grieve you with this, my child? You cannot help me."

"I can help you some, perhaps, uncle. Would twenty thousand dollars be of any service to you?"

He started to his feet, and grasped her hand like a vise. "Twenty thousand dollars would save me from ruin."

"You can have it, then, by one o'clock,"

Without another word she rushed from the banker's office, and giving an order, in an hasty voice, to her coachman, distanced every carriage in passing, and ere long, in her husband's office, was nervously counting over the soft, old, yellow, greasy rags, that were laid as an emollient upon the festering sensibilities of her uncle's creditors.

In another half hour, these old, yellow, greasy rags were laid in her uncle's hands. Two—three—o'clock came—bank hours were over; the sun was nearing its setting; financiers—many of them financiers no more for life—lingered about Mammon's quarter, as if loth to leave, discussing the events of the day, probing into the probabilities of the morrow.

"Poor Manning! How is it with him?" said the surest man on the street.

"Still on his feet," was the answer.

"How is that?" said another on the brink of bankruptcy, and upon the principle that "misery likes company," was pleased rather than grieved when he heard that a broker had been carried down in the general misfortune.

"Got help from some source—God knows where!"

"They tell me," said another, who was listening moodily, that a woman twice visited Manning's office to-day. Perhaps her visit had something to do with his safety."

"Describe her."

"One of his creditors told me she was a handsome, brown-haired, blue-eyed woman, of twenty-five, perhaps."

"Can it be—yes, it must be—Mrs. Howard. You remember she was the adopted child of Manning, and incurred ejection from his roof because of her acceptance of Howard, over that scoundrel, William Danton. Howard is now one of the most prosperous merchants in the city. She, it must have been; and doubtless rendered her uncle assistance, for I am told she is abundantly able."

The morrow's sun arose upon many a closed firm in the street—closed for all time. But not so the house of Manning & Danton. At the regular business hour their doors were opened. There were few loungers around their steps that day; other steps, where ruin, gaunt and grim, grew into more definite form as the hours advanced, where far more attractive to the interested or the curious. And so on, from day to day, stalked the panic, hand in hand with poverty, until, content with their work, they cast a triumphant smile upon the wreck they had made, and retired.

By littles, Mr. Manning, though shaken in health, began to restore his shattered fortunes, and, re-established in public confidence, his house soon regained its old popularity.

It is nedless to say, Grace Howard was also re-established in the confidence and the hearts of her adopted parents; and a great concession it was for Mrs. Manning when she admitted for the first time to her husband, "Yes, Gracie was wiser than we."

In Mr. Manning's iron safe there lies a legally-attested will, and by this testament, when death shall have claimed the uncle and aunt, Grace Howard is destined to be one of the wealthiest women in the city.

She is not yet aware of it, but Oscar sometimes says to his wife:

"I don't think, dear, they dislike us very much."

How Carlotte Lives.

A correspondent of the *Liege Gazette* sends to that paper from Brussels a description of the condition and manner of life of the Empress Carlotte in the chateau of Tervueren. Her physical state is represented as being as good as ever it was and much better than two years ago; but there is no change for the better in her intellectual condition. She has degenerated to a sort of conscious childishness, but without the least tendency to violence. Of course, she lives in a very retired style; it may be almost said she is alone in two rooms in the chateau, where she herself attends to all the cares of her small *menage*. Her doctor is the only person to whom she seems attached, and who exercises a decisive influence over her. She receives him every morning for half an hour, and appears quieted after these interviews. The twenty-nine other individuals, of all ranks who compose her household are far from enjoying such favor; the empress accepts their attention with repugnance, and frequently repels them altogether. She dines always alone; she lights her own fire, and does many other things usually left to attendants. She spends the greater portion of the day inditing telegraphic dispatches to Napoleon III., whom she still supposes is at the Tuileries, and in conversing with spirits which haunt (she says) the upper stories of the castle, and of which she alone, as she boasts understands the language. She is fond also of spreading out rich toilettes on the chairs, and practises before them the ceremonial of court receptions. In her eyes, the robes and *chapeaux* represent the ladies of France and Mexico. She flatters one and speaks harshly to another, and thus spends portions of her time. Strange to tell, she seems to have lost all affection for her kinsfolk, even for her brother, and will not receive the queen, much less the king, or the Count de Flandre. The fear of being poisoned has gone; for the empress with an excellent appetite eats of all that is brought to a neighboring room, where she goes to help herself. All hopes of her cure has disappeared—which is the more sad as her excellent physical health promises a long life.

Thoughts Essential to Health.

If we would have our bodies healthy our brains must be used, and used in orderly and vigorous ways, that the life giving streams of force may flow down from them into the expectant organs, which can minister but as they are ministered unto. We admire the vigorous animal life of the Greeks, and without injustice we recognize and partly seek to imitate the various gymnastic and other means which they employed to secure it. But probably we should make a fatal error if we omitted from our calculation the hearty and generous earnestness which the highest subjects of art, speculation, and politics were pursued by them. Surely, in this case, the beautiful and energetic mental life was expressed in the athletic and graceful frame. And were it a mere extravagance to ask whether some part of the lassitude and weariness of life, of which we hear so much in our day, might be due to lack of mental occupation on worthy subjects, exciting and repaying a generous enthusiasm, as well as to an over exercise on lower ones? Whether an engrossment on matters which have not substance enough to justify or satisfy the mental grasp, lie not at the root of some part of the maladies which effect our mental convalescence? Any one who tries it, soon finds out how wearying, how disproportionately exhausting is an overdose of "light literature," compared with an equal amount of time spent on real work. Of this we may be sure that the due exercise of brain—of thought—is one of the essential elements of human life. The perfect health of a man is not the same as that of an ox or a horse. The preponderating capacity of his nervous parts demands a corresponding life.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

BURYING HORSES.—At a meeting of the Sanitary Committee at New York the following resolution was passed relative to the burying of horses: *Resolved*, That during the prevalence of the epidemic among horses in this city and until the further order of this Board, the New York Rendering Company be authorized, under the direction of the police, to bury the remains of horses dying above One Hundredth street in vacant grounds above such street not contiguous to any inhabited dwelling. Such interments shall be in trenches, so that the whole body of the horse shall be at least four feet below the surface of the earth, and each body shall be first covered with at least one barrel of ground quick lime, and then with fresh earth to a depth of not less than four feet.

A mania for fancy work has suddenly seized on young ladydom, and all the pleasant young fellows are overwhelmed with the products of their toil.

MURDER IN NEW YORK.—A tragic termination of an old vendetta occurred in Johnson's Pool-rooms, at the corner of Broadway and Twenty-eighth street, New York, in the midst of the pool-selling. John Scannel, a politician of prominence in the Eighteenth Ward, shot and killed Thomas Donohue, who, three years ago, in the heat of political contest, was said to have shot Florence Scannel much in the same way. The murderer was arrested and taken to the Twenty-ninth Precinct station-house.

MRS. O'LEARY, of Chicago, who owned the cow that set the fire, is to have a benefit ball, tickets $1, in consideration of the vast improvements made in the city during the past year.

The Farmers and the Government.

Mr. M. F. Maury, the eminent scientist, delivered an interesting address at the St. Louis Fair, in which he said:

"The question of which I am about to treat is one of this sort: How shall the farmers of the country procure from the General Government that degree of consideration and such legislative encouragement for agriculture as it requires and deserves? Its importance, when contrasted with the other great interests of the country, such as commerce and navigation, railroading, mining and manufacturing is, to say the least, quite equal to theirs. Then why should it not receive as much consideration from the law-givers? It is admitted by all, for it is practically demonstrated, that the railroad men, the merchants, the miners, and the manufacturers have far more influence and power in Washington and with the State legislatures than your honest farmers and industrious mechanics have. How is this? Let us ascertain, and then I think you will agree with me, that if they have more influence and power with the Government than you have it is yourselves and not they that are to blame, for if you choose to let your interests go by default while they pull together and follow theirs up you have no cause of complaint. Their associations call men together and yours disperse them. They assemble in cities villages, and congregate for work in large numbers. They have daily and hourly access to the post office, the telegraph, and the newspaper press, and hold constant communications by signs and correspondences with their fellows everywhere. You on the other hand are scattered over the face of the country, are all day at work in your own fields, and sometimes see whole weeks pass by without a word of conversation with a single soul save those of your own household. This inclines so many farmers to 'old fogyism;' makes you averse to pull together and loth to hold meetings to discuss the interests of agriculture, and then to combine for the purpose of procuring the necessary legislation. They, on the contrary, have their guides, their boards, their exchanges, societies, and associations in which they meet daily and in large cities nightly. One manufacturer or miner may have in his employment 1,090 hands, and one 'railroad king' 10,000 men. And so they combine and bring pressure upon legislatures and governors while you, like 'true laborers' are quietly at home happy to see 'the ewes graze and their lambs suck.' Now I want to persuade you—and by 'you' I apostrophize all those who, taken together, represents the rural interests of the whole country—I want to persuade you to be more alive to your common welfare, to turn over a new leaf and see that hereafter agriculture suffers no wrong through lack of co-operation and concert among farmers or through want of advocates in high places. In persuading I mean to convince. According to official statements, statements not generally very accurate, I admit, but sufficiently so in this instance, perhaps, to give an idea of your wealth—your crops last year amounted in round numbers to 2,500,000,000. That is the annual produce of your labor, and it is increasing. What, compared to this, is the produce of the mines, the gains of commerce, or the earnings of railroads? According to the last census there are said to be 12,500,000 'bread earners' in the United States. These fill the mouths of the 39,000,000 million of people who inhabit the country. Thus, every one who is not a drone, has, on the average, to earn bread for three mouths. Following up these statistics it appears that these several industries subsist respectively: The agricultural and mechanical, 23,830,000 souls; the commercial, 2,325,000 souls; the manufacturing, 1,117,000; the mining, 472,000; the railroad and express men, 595,000. Foster the great National Agricultural Congress that had its birth in this city on the 28th day of May last. It has already spoken with regard to one of these great measures, and ere its memorial could be enrolled and sent up to Washington, the public press took up the petition, and legislators catching its spirit, passed—though they were upon the very heels of the session—an act increasing the appropriation for the Signal Office, and commanding it to address its labors to the benefit of agriculture as well as of commerce. Thus we have an auspicious beginning and a good omen. The Government in Washington acted before it had received the official proceedings of the Agricultural Congres. These asked, not only that the labors of the Signal Office should be turned in the interest of agriculture, but that the nations should be invited to a general conference, in which the details might be arranged for a universal system of meteorological observations and crop reports. Your Congress has pledged itself to this measure, and it is one of those great moves you see, that goes beyond the confines of any State society, and is too big even for any one nation to handle. It requires the influence of governments to bring it into notice, and the united co-operation of the world to carry it out. This plan proposes that all the nations of the earth shall co-operate in a common system of meteorological observations and research, and unite in a general crop plan of reports, to be agreed upon in joint conference, so that you may be all kept posted, from seed time to harvest, as to the promise and yield of the staple crops in all parts of the world, and learn truly to discern the face of the sky. For, with the system in successful operation, every one of you may expect to acquire foreknowledge of the seasons such as you can utilize, and to learn at least once—perhaps twice—a month throughout the year, as to the yield and promise in the various countries, of the great staples with which you have to compete in the markets of the world. This information will enable you to fix prices upon your staples instead of going to the merchants to set the price for you; it will be proclaimed by telegrams, distributed through the mails, and repealed by the county and village press throughout the land, until every farmer will, in his own interest and for self protection, be compelled to take at least one newspaper; so here, besides the general and patriotic, is a direct pecuniary interest which the press has in advocating this measure and in helping us to 'roll this ball along.' I tell you that since the application of steam to mechanical purposes there is nothing of so wide and general importance to agriculture, nothing that is more rich with promise, than this simple scheme, which is grand and potential for good, chiefly because of its simplicity. The triumph of useful ideas is only a question of time; and this is one of them.

New York on Foot.

The neighborhood of the City-Hall Park, New York, during the prevelence of the horse disease, was one not to be forgotten, if we may believe a city paper. It is here that all the great lines terminate, and, as might be expected, there were hundreds of passengers desirous of being conveyed home, but who could not find the means. The poor man in the starter's box at the head of Park row was constantly surrounded by persons anxious for information as to the chance for their getting home. "There hasn't been no Third avenue cars down town since half-past two o'clock; the Fourth avenue is running a few cars occasionally," said the distracted starter to the applicants, and he repeated these words at least 5,400 times. Whenever a Fourth avenue car hove in sight, Bergh having quarantined the Third avenue line, a stampede took place, scores of people racing down the street to meet it and secure a foothold inside. But it happened that every car was filled up with passengers long before it reached its down-town terminus, and so the passengers waiting at the end were still left out in the cold. But at half-past five and six o'clock the scene was a pitiful one. Hundreds of weary shop-girls who had ridden down in the morning now found no means of getting home again, and their condition was a sad one. Many started out intending to walk all the way, while hundreds of others who lived further on towards Yorkville and Harlem and who, heaven knows, have to endure enough even on an ordinary trip, were now compelled to squeeze themselves into the overladen cars, where they stood half-crushed until they had reached their destination. The Sixth avenue line stopped running, except a few cars, which turned in on the Canal street branch. These, also, were finally taken off. The Eighth avenue cars, that is a few of them, came down as far as Chambers street, where they turned. They were always full of up-passengers before they had even reached that point.

It appeared that the horses on the west side of the city were recovering, while those on the east side were fast running down. For instance, the horses of the Bleecker street line, whose stables are near the North river, were nearly all in working condition, and the Seventh avenue horses were so well that the company were able to run seven more than the usual number. The Broadway and University place cars also ran very regularly, only a few cars having been withdrawn. The Fifth avenue stages ran very few and far between. Only two were seen to pass in Broadway inside of half an hour.

Female Smugglers.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: It is a fact probably better known to the Custom House officials than to outsiders, that at least every tenth woman who crosses the Detroit river carries smuggled goods. The goods may be tea, coffee, socks, thread, ribbons or something else of great value, but the intent to smuggle is there, and the success in bringing over a small lot is nearly always an inducement for the smuggler to try the game on a larger scale. Men may and do smuggle clothing now and then, but it is the female sex which carries the burden of guilt. The Custom House officials at the ferry dock in this city are as vigilant as officers can be, but what chance have they against monster hoop skirts and gigantic bustles. They cannot stoop to peep under shawls, examine pockets, look into baby carts, and hold a crowd on the boat, and so they must continue their work with the knowledge that goods are being smuggled, and that only one grand and certain haul of their nets can trap the guilty and frighten the innocent so that they shall never dare to pursue the business.

The net was drawn yesterday. The officers commenced about two o'clock, walking fifteen or twenty women upstairs into the custom rooms, and handing them over to a woman to be searched. Every boat load which landed for about three hours, was treated in the same manner—that is, all the female portion. Some were indignant, and appealed to their husbands, who vainly appealed to the custom officers. Others wanted to faint away, but after looking at the planks and the dust, concluded not to; others wept, laughed or turned pale, but none of them were permitted to escape. During the afternoon about one hundred and fifty women were confronted by Uncle Sam, and the oln man had a good deal of fun and made some wonderful discoveries.

For instance, a modest little woman, who was in a great hurry to go home to her sick child, pulled out a few pins, and ten yards of English flannel fell to the floor. A tall woman, with tears in her eyes, who asserted that she would sooner chop her head off than think of smuggling, unfastened a pound of tea from her skeleton and asserted that it must have been placed there by some designing person. Another one indignantly denied the right of search but after remaining a prisoner for an hour or two, told the searcher to take it and go to grass, throwing a package of ribbons and laces on the floor. A lot of calico was found on another, some velvet on another and at least ten per cent. of the whole number were found to be engaged in smuggling. The officials were satisfied with confiscating the goods.

The Great Manufacturing City of New Jersey.

We copy the following statistics of manufacturing in Newark, New Jersey, with the remark that near such a hive of industry, farming and gardening are of course flourishing:—

"The great Newark exposition of manufactured goods, the exclusive production of that city, proved a decided success. In it there are more than 200 different branches of manufactures carried on; the establishments in which they are conducted number about 1,000; they employ over 30,000 hands (over one quarter of the population of 125,000 men, women and children,) to whom are paid annually wages to the amount of about $15,000,000, (an average of $500 to each person,) and that capital to the amount of $30,000,000 is employed in these manufactures, whose products amount to $70,000,000 a year. Of this $46,000.000 may be classified as follows, in general terms, but with sufficient accuracy as to amounts: Over $1,250,000 are in drugs and chemicals, over $2,000,000 in boots and shoes, nearly $4,000,000 in beer and ale, nearly $1,000,000 in cement, lime and plaster, nearly $1,250,000 in enamelled cloth, over $3.000,000 in clothing, over $1,250,000 in cotton and silk threads, $2,500,000 in hardware, $2,500,000 in iron manufactures, $5,000,000 in jewelry, over $5,000,000 in leather, nearly $2,000,000 in lumber, over $1,250,000 in machinery, $2,500,000 in smelting and refining, nearly $1,000,000 in saddlery and harness, $750,000 in sashes, blinds and doors, about $1,500,600 in tobacco and segars, $1,000,000 in varnish, over $505,000 in oxyde of zinc, and $3,000,000 in trunks, traveling bags and valises.

FERTILE.—Western Michigan is a fertile country, and lacks not for fruit. Statistics show the number of fruit trees now growing there to be as follows: peach trees, 900,000; pear trees, 140,000; plum trees, 30,000; cherry trees, 27,000; apple trees, 170,000; quince trees, 10,000. There are also 180,000 grape vines; about 630 acres of strawberries are under cultivation, 600 acres of blackberries, and 900 acres of raspberries.

South Sea Kidnappers.

The New Zealand *Herald* gives the following particulars with reference to a case recently brought under investigation at the Water Police Office: "It appears that the brig Carl left Levuka on the 4th of July, 1871, for the New Hebrides group, her mission being 'labor' and a search for lands suitable for a cotton plantation. The crew consisted of the captain, J. Armstrong; the mate, Charles Dawden; the cook and steward, Davascove; also George Heath, Willian Lewis, and two natives of Somoa. Besides these the following gentlemen accompanied the vessel: Dr. Murray (an intended sharer in any land or cotton-growing speculation that might be available) and four others—Mount, Wilson, Scott, and Morris. The vessel arrived at Afi without taking any men or being successful in exploration, but a block of land was purchased from the natives. No whites were on the island. Yams in large quantities were purchased here, and all went well. The natives came off in large numbers to trade with the people on the ship. While trading, however, a boat's crew was sent to sound for an anchorage, but the boat was fired at by other natives. It is alleged that this conduct so incensed the crew and passengers that on the return of the bost an attack was made on those trading. Some dozen men were captured, and some few were shot. Every one joined in the outrage. They next sailed along Espiritu Santo, not touching, and sighting Cape Cumberland. They stood for the Solomon group, and at the Islet of Santa Anna many natives came to trade. Here, when the canoes came alongside they were upset, and the vessel's boats picked up the natives when they were attempting to swim to shore. On this occasion there was a native shot in the water because he happened to be armed with a bow and arrow. About twelve men were taken. They then sailed along the coast of Maylayton. No men were obtained here. They proceeded to the Straits of Maylayton and Ysabel Island. Natives came out, and having traded with them for some time, their canoes were captured and broken in the following manner. Either (when their canoes were alongside) a number of the men jumped into one of them, and so by their descent upset or sank it, or else heavy weights, such as pieces of pig-iron attached to a rope, were suddenly thrown down, and thus the canoes were broken up. The natives invariably took to the water, and most of them were picked up by the ship's boats. Several natives were taken on this occasion. There were no lives lost. They then proceeded to the Florida Island, shortly after the scene of the murder of the crew of the Lavinia schooner, of Sydney, as detailed below, when one of the boats took three or four men, the number being uncertain. No violence in the way of shooting occurred at Florida Island, as no canoes came out except in the case of those taken. The Carl remained but a short time there." The *Herald* adds: "The scooner Lavinia arrived in port a few days since from the Solomon islands. During her cruise among the group a terrible catastrophe occured to a number of her crew, instigated, no doubt, by the outrages that have been committed on the natives by vessels in search of laborers. The following particulars of what may be termed a massacre are taken from the log of the Lavinia, and have been furnished to us by captain Brodie: "On the 26th of April we anchored in a small bight at the eastern end of the Florida Island. We fished here for ten days very successfully, the chief Domo rendering his assistance in keeping order among the natives on shore. It was by his advice that we shifted round to Moboli Harbor, about four miles from where we then were. On Monday the 6th of May, we arrived at Mobon, and got our house up, ready for curing beche-de-mer. The natives at that place indicated treachery. Friday the 10th, everything looked very quiet on shore and not many natives about. After we had our breakfast I told Louis Nixon and five natives to get into the whale-boat, as I was going away to look for another harbor. Before getting into the boat I particularly told the three men on board the steamer to allow no natives on board. We started with a fine breeze right aft. After we got away about four miles the wind begin to freshen into a stiff breeze, and I begin to be afraid, if we went away any further, the natives would not be able to pull back, so I turned round and made for the schooner. When we got about 600 yards from the vessel we heard a shriek, and, looking toward the shore, we saw a native swimming off to the boat. We pulled towards him, and, to our surprise, found him to be one of our own men, and, from what we could make out of him, and seeing no movements on board the schooner, we pulled along shore. The Florida natives were yelling and brandishing their spears at us, and I surmised their must be something wrong. As we pulled up to the schooner we all got ready for boarding, and on getting alongside we jumped up all together. Seeing no natives on deck we rushed to the hatches to see if they had got possession, but there were not a living soul on board; but we saw one of the most horrible sights imaginable. James Shearer was lying alongside the windlass with his head split open, and several wounds in his side. Charles Wolf was lying amdships, with his head battered in and his brains scattered over the hatches. George Sellers was lying with his head nearly severed from his body. I think, from the appearance of the bodies, that Sellers was the only one that had a struggle with the natives. Shortly after we got possession of the schooner our own natives rushed out of the bush into the water, and I sent the boat and picked the [illegible] all up.

A WHOLE FAMILY BURIED ALIVE.—A family by the name of Hunt, consisting of the father, mother and three children, have been living on a claim some two miles from Marion Center, in Marion, County, Neb. Their house was situated in a ravine, built of stone and roofed with dirt and sod, which was supported with timbers. A few nights ago, as some persons were returning home from a dance, they noticed that the roof had fallen in. They immediately went to the house and found that the roof had fallen in upon the family as they lay sleeping in their beds. The party went at once to relieve them, and, upon taking the dirt away, found the

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 21, '72

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2.50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1.50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribes, with etheash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

A Philadelphia Ring Exposed.

Philadelphia radicalism is as corrupt as was Tammany in New York. A recent investigation into the charges of corruption and bribery in the City Councils began on 12th, and, so far, the testimony shows an amount of venality rivaling that exposed in New York last year. The testimony of a trustworthy witness, fully corroborated, shows that there was a wood paving ring designed to swindle the city; that a large sum of money was raised for the purpose of bribing members of the Councils to vote for the wood pavement on Broad st; that the affair was concocted and carried on in the office of one member of the Councils, and that when a member threatened to "go back" on the whole concern, threats were made to kill him. The testimony, so far as taken, implicates many outsiders. It is believed that those who are exposing the affair do so at the risk of their lives, some of those concerned in it being also implicated in the Brooks, Mara, and Dougherty affairs.

Thus far, in the proceedings of the constitutional convention—as will be seen in another column—only two republicans have shown themselves capable of rising above the low partizan, and opposed to prostituting that august body to a party machine.

These two high-minded gentlemen, who understand the dignity of their position and the high and sacred purposes for which the convention was called, are Wm. M. Meredith, of Philadelphia, president of the convention and *H.* N. M'Allister from our county. When Mr. M'Allister was placed upon the republican ticket—as delegate at-large—we at once felt certain, that one honest republican would be a member of that body; we always gave Mr. McAllister credit for sincerity and never doubted his honesty of purpose in advocating measures to which our party was opposed. He is not one of those republicans who endorses every abuse his party is guilty of. He is a republican who will not hesitate to do credit to a political opponent when he sees he merits it. This is the line for every true patriot to pursue, and it is the spirit that must control the men who are to frame our fundamental law, if they would be true to their sacred trust.

We do not follow the course of some papers that differ with Mr. M'Allister in politics and take this occasion to taunt the radicals on account of his course at the organization of the convention. We know that these same journals would denounce a democrat for doing what Mr. M'Allister has done, had our party been in a majority and some of our ring roosters been there to run the convention in the interest of party as did Harry White and M'Veigh for the rads.

Now that the election is over we hear of proposalto increase the pay of Grant's office-holders. A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times, Grant's leading organ, predicts a regrading and increase of salaries of the most important officers in the civil service, as one of the first acts of congress. The salary of the President, the correspondent says, "must be raised between now and the 4th of next March in order to have it take effect during any part of President Grant's second term. It is certain that he will not ask to have his own salary increased, nor will he exercise any influence to have it increased; but if the proposition is made in Congress to raise it $50,000 per year, it will hardly meet with much opposition. It is more likely that an appropriation will be made for a new executive mansion. It is an old plan to have a dwelling house for the President in a different part of the city and use the White House as an office, and it is now quite time for it to be carried out."

It is claimed that Grant's majority on the popular vote will be 500,000. If that is so he is the negroes' President, as their vote for Grant was far above that figure. On the white vote of the people, the vote that has heretofore always elected Presidents, Grant is a beaten candidate; and the people of the United States must submit to what may emphatically be called *negro rule*, rallied to a vote procured by the same means which changed the vote of the 9th ward in Philadelphia from 993 *counted*, for 2,993 *returned* for Hartranft.

The blackest fraud united with the blackest men have dirtied the old flag.

The popular vote of the U. S., may be pretty nearly approximated in the following estimate:

Whites for Greeley	3,300,000
Whites for Grant	2,900,000
White majority for Greeley	400,000
Negroes for Grant	950,000
Negroes for Greeley	50,000
Negro majority for Grant	900,000

Grant's total majority, white and negro combined, is 508,000 The total vote is fully 7,200,000. Grant's majority on this is about seven per cent. In other words, he has 100 votes toGreeley's 93. This is the extent of the tremendous sweep we hear so much about.—Cin. Enquirer.

The banks are already recovering, and in many intances report the line of deposits on the increase. There is some inquiry for commercial paper, and as the fears of investors are allayed by the general and speedy wheeling into line of parties who have been burned out, an early demand for undoubted grades may be looked for. The majority of sales made today were at twelve per cent., and highly satisfactory notes can be had at that figure, though old prime favorites are held much higher and are not offered in the open mar ket.

THE EVANGELICAL ALLIANCE.

A meeting of considerable importance in the interests of the Evangelical Alliance was held 12th, in Brooklyn, at the Church of the Pilgrims. The immediate business was the presentation of a statement by one of the Secretaries, the Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff, respecting the forthcoming Convention of the Alliance in New York City—the first to be held in this country. Among its points were the following:

The Evangelical Alliance was organized in London in 1846 to promote Christian liberty and union among Protestant denominations throughout the world. It was not a sectarian body, but might rather be compared to militia force to be used in special emergencies, as when liberty of conscience is threatened, or where open persecution of individuals for their religious opinions exists. There had been thus far five general Conferences held, one at London, one at Paris, one at Geneva, one at Berlin, and the last at Amsterdam in 1867 The sixth meeting was to have been held in New York in 1870, and preparations for for it were nearly completed when the news of the rupture between Germany, and France and the immediate opening of the conflict rendered its postponement necessary. As it was 30 European delegates came over, but hastened back on on discovering the threatening aspect of affairs on the Continent.

Dr. Schaff then observed that the postponment seemed providential, as subsequent events had only made the religious horizon clearer, and the Alliance could now meet under more encouraging auspices than ever before. Since 1870 the Pope's power had been diminished, Italy had become free, liberty of conscience had been more broadly asserted in Europe, and, still later, every cause of dispute and vexation between England and America had been settled amicably and forever. The way for the march of Christianty, pure and simple, was less obstructed now than two years ago. The speaker stated further that for some time past he had been traveling in Europe to make preparations for the Conference of the Alliance here next Fall. He had visited the prominent pastors and clergymen of the Evangelical faith, and had been able to secure the attendauce of most of, them at the coming meeting. It was a matter of regret that the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon, M. Guizot, and a number of eminent Professors from Cambridge and Geneva would be unable to come. But those who were confidently expected would form a brilliant body of men. Among others would be: From Scotland—The Rev. Thos. Guthrie, D. D., Wm. Arnold, David Brown, and Profs. Ranney and Blakie; from England—The Dean of Canterbury, the Rev. Drs. Leeds, Angus, Harrison, Richte, and others; from Ireland—the Rev. Mr. Stevenson; from France—Dr. Pressense, M. Moreau, and Pere Hyacinthe; from Holland—Van Oosterzee; from Italy—Father Gavazzi; and others from Sweden, Germany, Switzland, and Russia. The entire number from abroad would be from 300 to 500, and a finer opportunity would never present itself to residents of New York for giving the representative minds of Europe a wholesome lesson of America. In regard to the meeting the danger was that the Council would be too large, and it was therefore proposed to divide the meetings between Brooklyn and New York. The residents of both cities would have abundant opportunity to show their hospitality and kindness to the visitors, and it was not too soon to make preparations for the event.

The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher followed with a brief address in which he vividly contrasted the institutions of the old and the new world, showing how grand the opportunity would be to manifest to the European members of the Council the earnestness of a religion nurtured on a free soil. The devotional services of the meeting were conducted by the Rev. Drs. Stoors, Budington, and Schneck.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

First Day's Proceedings.

MEREDITH ELECTED CHAIRMAN.

Harrisburg, Nov. 12

Promptly at the hour of twelve the constitutional convention met in the hall of the house representatives and was called to order by Hon. F. Jordan, secretary of the commonwealth who read the governor's proclamation containing the names of the delegates.

The lobbies were crowded by citizens and strangers. Eager questions were asked concerning the location of Curtin, Black, Woodward, Walker, Gowen, Darlington, Hopkins, and other distinguished members.

After calling the roll of members, Mr. Darlington, of Chester, nominated Wm. M. Meredith for president. The motion was seconded by Mr. Purviance, of Allegheny, and was unanimously adopted. The president elect was escorted to the chair by Messrs. Woodward and Darlington. Messrs. Meredith, Woodward, Darlington and Purviance were all members of the convention of 1837.

Mr. Meredith briefly returned thanks, when the business of the convention proceeded. The ease, decision and the promptness with which he disposed of every question as it arose occasioned much flattering comment. It was evident that the right man was in the right place.

At the first opportunity a delegate presented resolutions of the councils of Philadelphia inviting the convention to hold its future sessions in that city. Mr. Linn Bartholomew responded with a resolution at once accepting the invitation. Various amendments and motions were put which occasioned considerable debate, but it was evident that a large majority was in favor of immediate adjournment to Philadelphia. At length Mr. Gowen offered a resolution that the invitation of the councils of Philadelphia be accepted and the convention meet permanently in that city after the first of January. This resolution was adopted by a large majority.

On motion the chair was authorized to appoint a committee of ten to consider and report what permanent officers are needed by the convention, when the first day's session came to its close.

From the proceedings of 13th inst., we clip the following:

The following resolution was offered by Mr. M'Allister and unanimously agreed to:

Resolved, That the report of Francis Jordan, secretary of the commonwealth, be accepted and approved, and that the thanks of the convention are hereby tendered to him for the faithful and satisfactory manner in which he has performed the duties devolved upon him by the act of the 11th day of April, 1872.

Mr. Gowen offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the president appoint a committee of ten, of which he shall be one, to report the names of proper persons to fill the positions of permanent officers of this convention.

Mr. Gowen said that he made that resolution for the purpose of excluding anything like partisan scrambling for office. He had read in the morning papers that the officers had been selected without consultation with all the members. He thought it was beneath the dignity of a reform convention to permit anything like partisan scrambling for office. He would therefore ask that the convention shall agree to the appointment of a committee of ten, of which the president shall be chairman, to select officers, without regard to partisanship at all, to preside over this body.

Mr. Lilly moved to amend by striking out all after the word resolved and insert the following: That this convention proceed to nominate and elect a chief clerk.

Mr. M'Allister said he hoped that this amendment would not pass. He thought it was beneath the dignity of this body to assemble here to establish an organic law and submit to the dictation of a party of men outside this convention in selecting officers. He had read with surprise in the morning papers the distribution of the offices which the convention had appointed a committee to create. He favored the appointment of a committee to select those officers, as recommended by Mr. Gowen, of Philadelphia, and thought it would be surely done in fairness. A committee should be appointed to inquire into the qualifications of the persons applying for office and select those who will perform their duties well.

Judge Woodward said he would support the resolution of his friend from Philadelphia [Mr. Gowen] and concurred in his views. He thought the general desire of the people was that the laws of Pennsylvania should be revised without the slightest reference to the partisan politics of the day. He said that they had not deliberated long before he heard the presiding officer call a member of the convention to order for alluding to partisan subjects, which was an intimation from the highest source that they were to have no political discussions. The manner in which this body was elected shows that the people of Pennsylvania intended that the minority should be represented in everything done in this body. He said there were three hundred and twentyfive thousand tax-payers in Pennsylvania who are called the minority, and they are represented by a body of gentlemen upon this floor. Is it in accordance with the spirit of this majority for a portion of this body to assemble in a tavern in secret caucus and there decide that no representative of that three hundred and twenty-five thousand tax-payers shall be represented in the officers of this body? That no man shall be made secretary of this body when he is the fittest man for the position, but he is to be excluded from even a chance of an election because there has been a caucus of violent partisans? He hoped Mr. Gowen's resolution would pass.

Mr. M'Veagh thought that those delegates who were elected by the majority of the voters of this commonwealth were entitled to select the officers who were to do the work of the convention. He thought it was a shrinking of duty when candidates were presented for office, that he should vote alternately, first for a gentleman who voted for him and then for a gentleman who voted against him.

The yeas and nays were required on the amendment of Mr Lilly, and it was agreed, yeas 67, nays 66. Messrs. Curtin and M'Allister voting no.

Wall Street Unsettled.

Effects of the Boston Calamity in Financial Circles.

New York, November 11.—The great calamity at Boston was the topic of discussion to-day through financial and trade circles. Many conservative underwriters place the loss at $75,000,000 and the insurance at $50,000,000, of which $15,000,000 or $20,000,000 is borne by British companies, in which since the Chicago fire many American companies have reinsured. Values of merchandise have been advanced from seven to twenty per cent. Boston men are already here making selections and accommodations for the sale of goods. The condition of the Boston insurance companies is involved in much doubt though those familiar with their conversative policy believe that not all will succumb.

WOOL.

The destruction of eleven million pounds of wool, a stock of five million suits of clothing and almost the entire supply of woolens and clothing for eastern Canada and the northwest caused an advance here of seven per cent. Coffee is rather excited. The loss of two or three large grinders and others in Boston, removing 21,000 bags from the market. Some 25,000 half chests of tea, largely Japans and Oolongs, have been destroyed and measurably relieve the market here.

The Wool Trade—Look Out for an Advance in Winter Clothing.

[From the N. Y World.]

To judge from the general aspect of affairs in the wool trade in this city the fire in Boston was an ill wind that blew an immense injury to the Bostonians, but one that was an indirect benefit to the trade of this city and Philadelphia. The almost total destruction of the wool trade in Boston, where the stock in store was estimated at about 12,000,000 pounds, or a trifle over an eighth of the whole clip of the United States, cannot but enhance the value of the stock now in store in this city, which at a liberal calculation, is a very light one, the supply, both domestic and from South America, being all in hand and cannot be increased until next spring or early summer, nor can the supply to arrive from Australia and the Cape of Good Hope at English ports, and which is estimated at one third less than last year's clip, increase the supply in this country, and it is generally expected that the annual wool sales which will begin in London on the 21st of November, will show a very decided advance in prices.

The trade had just begun in the city for the season, and the sales of wool on Saturday were larger than they had been for some time. Of course the fire has struck an immediate blow to the trade and will stagnate it for a few days, until the general wreck can be cleared away. But the holders of large stocks, if they can stand the financial storm caused by the almost total loss of over $100,000,000, cannot but realize a handsome profit on their stock. The stock now on hand can not more than supply the machinery engaged in the manufacture of woolen goods, even if run, as they have been of late, at half time, while the supply now held in England and to arrive will but serve to keep their mills at work at scant half time. As far as could be ascertained yesterday none of the New York houses were disastrously affected by the fire, other than by the general depression in the money market, which they hope to tide over, while the increased profits on the stock held by many of them, and the deflection of the trade formerly held by the Boston merchants to New York, was deemed by some more in the light of a blessing than a loss.

The actual sufferers by the loss of material will, to a great extent, be the public at large, as all kinds of woolen goods will advance immediately, and those who have not purchased their winter overcoats or woolen underclothing will have to pay from thirty to fifty per cent more for them, or be contented with wearing an inferior article, composed more of shoddy than anything else.

In several cases recently tried in different states the question has been raised of the liability of life insurance companies to be holders of policies on lives which have terminated through suicide or intemperence. In regard to the question of suicide the decisions in this country have widely varied. In England the courts have uniformly decided that if a person taking his own life has sufficient intelligence to know that the act in which he is engaged will prove fatal, he violates the conditions of the contract, and the policy cannot be recovered upon; while if the man is so insane as not to know that he is taking his own life he cannot be said to die by his own hand within the meaning of the policy. In Detroit lately the widow of Henry Wolff, who committed suicide in 1871 brought suit against a Connecticut company to recover a policy of $3,000 issued on her husband's life. The policy sets forth that it shall be void if the insured died by his own hand. In this case it was conceded that Wolff really died by his own hand, but the Court went beyond the English decisions and held that, although the suicide might know that the act would result fataly, if he was impelled thereto by an irresistible impulse he did not die by his own hand within the meaning of the policy. Under this ruling testimony as to the actual condition of Wolff's mind was admitted, when it transpired that he had long been addicted to intemperate habits, and had killed himself while suffering from *delirium tremens*. It was then shown that the policy also stated that it should be void in case of death by *delirium tremens*, which so complicat d the matter that by consent of counsel on both sides a juror was withdrawn, and the case permitted to go over for the term in order that it might be properly considered in its new aspect. In Louisville a widow has just recovered $22,000, with interest to date of verdict, from another Connecticut company, which had resisted payment of the policy on the ground that the assured had died from *delirium tremens*. The company based its refusal to pay on a provision in the policy which declared it should be forfeited, if the assured should become so far intemperate as to impair his health or to induce *delirium tremens*. The company introduced some proof tending to show that the assured had *delirium tremens* in a mild form; but this was denied by the plaintiff and by the physician who attended the deceased, and it was satisfactorily proven that uranic poisoning was the proximate or immediate cause of his death. Thus the perplexing question was evaded, the jury giving the verdict on the belief that the man did not die of *delirium tremens*. There is no decision of the United States Supreme Court to govern such cases.

A liberal and democratic convention met at Columbus, Ohio, on 15th and was well attended, and some of the best men of both parties were present. They held their session with closed doors, no reporters being admitted. The proceedings were perfectly harmonious. A conciliatory address wil be issued to the voters of Ohio signed by both the liberal and democratic chairmen inviting all to stand by the liberal party who had done so, and all others who approved of its object, and an appeal to all democrats not to alienate themselves from the old party, to come forward and help carry out the principles of the Ciucinnati platform.

The Joliet (Ill.) Republican has the following at the head of its column of reading notices:

"Some men are born mean; some men achieve meanness; and some have meanness thrust upon them. The first class take their county paper without intending to pay for it; the second class get it a year for nothing and then refuse to take it out of the postoffice; and the third class won't subscribe for it because generous neighbors loan them copies."

CAMERON SNUBBED.

Cameron and his gang were at Washington the other day, to have one of his pets appointed post master of Philadelphia, and was informed by Grant that he had another, the chief clerk in view, and would appoint him. There may be some little game to snub Simon in a re-election to the Senate. Look out for breakers.

—The storm in the North of Europe on Wednesday and Thursday, 13 and 14, was frightful in its ravages upon the coasts of Denmark and Prussia. The Prussian fortified town of Stralsund was considerably damaged by inundation, and reports eighty vessels wrecked. The Island of Rugen, just opposite, had its fishing-boats destroyed and its fields flooded. The little islands of Zingst, Darr, and Hiddensee lost all their fishing-smacks, and had their homes damaged by high-water, while half the town of Praesto was prostrated by the wind, and the small Island of Botoe, with all its inhabitants, was completely submerged.

—Professor Taylor of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, who has been investigating the horse disease, recommends, in the first stage, the binding of two thicknesses of flannel around the forehead of the animal. This retains the animal heat directly over the nerves communicating with the nose, and soon enables it to breathe freely. He believes that if this simple means is adopted on the first appearance of the disease, cures will be effected in nine cases out of ten. It is advisable to try this. On a visit to Washington, on last Thursday, we noticed that it was very generally adopted. There were many horses out being walked for exercise, and nearly all seen were blanketed and had their foreheads and the lower part of their legs bandaged with flannel. By Saturday a few cars were again running, and a general improvement was manifest in horsefesh, doubtless the result of the care taken in the first stages of the disease.

—Two Reading, Pa., servant girls have been arrested and committed to jail for wearing the clothing of their mistress while she was absent. They would don the costly raiment and promenade the streets getting up flirtations with fancy young men who took them for heiresses, ride in style in their mistress's carriage, and receive calls in her elegant parlors. By these performances they spoiled about $900 worth of clothing, etc., for which they are now held.

BUFFALO, November 15.—The first snow storm of the season set in here last night. The snow is four inches deep on the level. Trains on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway are blockaded at Irving station and all trains are behind time.

THE ILLINOIS SENATORSHIP.

Information received from Illinois is to the effect that Mr. Washburne, minister to France, is a candidate for United States senator in place of Trumbull, whose term expires March 4. It is understood Washburn's claims will be favored by Grant. The contest are between Washburne and Oglesby, with chances in favor of Washburne

ROCHESTER, Nov. 15.—Warrants have been issued by United States Commissioner Storrs for the arrest of Susan B. Anthony and 14 other women who voted at the late election. The accused will probably be brought into court next week.

THE EPHIPPIC.

Throughout the Anthracite Coal Regions.

Pottsville, Pa., November 15.—The horse disease is becoming general throughout the coal regions. The shipment of coal by canal from Schuylkill Haven has been suspended. The mules are affected by the disease. There being no shipments of coal by the canal, it is feared that several collieries will have to suspend work to-morrow.

"The Last State of the Horse is Worse than the First.

Buffalo, November 15.—A large number of horses which have been worked too hard since their recovery from the epidemic are suffering from relapse, and numerous deaths from affection of the kidneys and dropsy are reported.

BOSTON.

Items of Interest.

Boston, November 15. The city is generally resuming its old aspect. The work of clearing away the debris is going on rapidly, and temporary structures are in process of erection in the burned district. The firemen are still kept at work night and day on the ruins cooling off the sates and subduing the fires that still burn beneath the vast heaps of rubbish. Offers of aid are coming in hourly from all parts of the country, and business men throughout the burned district, are actively pushing forward matters for the purpose of re-establishing themselves. As a general thing rents for vacant locations are maintained at about the same figures as before the fire but in some instances they have doubled and trebled the prices for locations. The military force is still doing guard duty around the confines of the fire, thus allowing the local and state police an opportunity to look after the interest of the city. Otherwise it has now been definitely ascertained that the much feared influx of New York thieves did not take place in the various haunts which they would be most likely to frequent. Not even a dozen have been seen, and if many of them have been here, they have kept themselves very quiet.

The effect on the money market and general business by the late fire must continue to be felt in a serious degree for many months. While money is not quoted easier than yesterday, it is anything but very ifested throughout financial circles. Merchants are becoming more confident, and the serious apprehensions and doubts regarding many of the sufferers is rapidly abating, and the current of business is gradually working back into its accustomed channels.

For the Reporter.

EDUCATION.

Things may have a value in themselves, or they may have a value, not in themselves, but only in so far as they are conducive to something else, something beyond. In the former case we term such things a *good*, an end; in the latter, a *means* to an end or a good. The value of the former is absolute, that of the latter relative—depending on the value of the result to be obtained. To illustrate, bread and clothing have an absolute value being a good, an end in themselves; the value of money is relative and depends on the value of things that may be procured for it; it is therefore a means to an end. Thus, on the basis of either of these principles the value or importance of an Education may be estimated. Some persons consider an education valuable only in proportion as it is conducive to some pecuniary result or gain, and attach no importance to sciences which are of no direct utility in making money. Hence, the study of Music, Drawing, Painting, Philosophy, or the like, is considered a useless waste of time. Others consider education a good in itself, that independent of any pecuniary advantages resulting from it, it is an essential constituent of a perfect man. They regard man as a good unto himself, and that his training should be so directed as to develope all the faculties of his mind in a harmonious manner. The latter of these views is, undoubtedly, the nearer correct, but both are extreme and open to objections. To estimate every thing by the standard of dollars and cents is wrong; and, on the other hand, to ignore the advantages which an education affords a man to minister to the wants of his family and those around him, seems equally unreasonable.

I shall endeavor to show, in the first place, some of the pecuniary advantages afforded by an education, and in the second place, consider the subject in its higher and nobler sense by a discussion of the true end of study.

I will introduce the subject by asking the question: Does it pay to devote the time and incur the expenses necessary to the acquisition of an education? Intelligent men would without hesitation answer yes. But there is a class of men, prejudiced against schools and every thing having a connection with intellectual training, who see no value in any thing unless manifested directly through dollars and cents. It is useless to talk to a person of this type of the benefits in general occuring from learning. He may live in a community of intelligence and refinement; have rail-road facilities and manufactories at his door; his land may be worth from one hundred to two hundred dollars an acre; and he may enjoy all the comforts which the highest degree of civilization can bestow, yet he i too short-sighted to discern the source of these blessings. If his sons are to be taught reading, writing, and arithmetic, it is with the expectation that, from their proficiency in manipulating book accounts, the reward is to follow immediately in the shape of the big dollar. Indeed, such souls are exceedingly minute, and were all mankind to relapse into their mode of thinking, the world would soon degenerate into barbarism. Those men stand in their own light and are the very essence of selfishness. You will never catch them subscribing liberally and voluntarily towards the support of any educational or charitable institution.

Not long ago a miserly school director remarked, while denouncing the common School System, teachers, and county and state supts., that a good education was only for the rich! What magnanimity of soul! Because a boy is poor he must be securely held down by being kept ignorant, Fortunately, sentiments of this class are not very general, yet it is a lamentable fact that some people do entertain them; and could we see into the hearts of men, more of this uncharitable feeling would be discovered than is suspected. But the world moves on with these men in spite of themselves.

Bring it down to its narrowest sense, and knowledge pays—pays in a pecuniary way. An intelligent workman always has better opportunities and is paid better than one that plods along in ignorance. He will labor to better advantage and knows how to invest his earnings. He understands the material upon which he operates; he is, to a certain extent, his own lawyer, writes his own letters, keeps his own books. On the other hand, an uneducated workman is a mere physical machine, and left to his own resources, he must perform his labor by sheer physical exertion. He often labors in vain; he will dig for coal in places where a geologist would never dream of finding any. He must give much of his hard-earned money to others to do his business for him, and is ever at the mercy of sharpers. Who can not recall to mind a number of men who lost all or part of their property through lack of a little knowledge of some simple principle of law? Instances are numerous and need be cited. I recollect a man who kept his accounts in hieroglyphics on little bits of boards scattered round his house, barn and saw-mill. After his death no person could decipher them and they were lost. Enter the homes of such people and no sweet strains of music greet your ears, there is no group of merry children seated round the tables passing the long winter evenings by reading good books and papers. Seek for them in the streets, home has no attractions for them and from the streets they will find an easy road to the bar-room and saloon, thence to ruin.

As a rule we find that the best educated teachers and other professional men recieve the highest wages. Go into a district in which the average standard of intelligence is low, and you will always observe that teachers' salaries range from twenty to thirty dollars per month. And you will also find a class of teachers there whose literary qualifications correspond to their pay. So it is with the members of every other profession. Indifferent ones are left to eke out a miserable existence in communities which can not or will not pay liberally.

Perhaps we may best appreciate the utility of knowledge by comparing the security and comfort of enlightened government and a happy household with the cruelty and wretchedness of roaming savages. For, all the comforts and conveniences of modern society and happy homes are the accumulated results of knowledge during ages. All the great discoveries and inventions which lighten labor by making Nature's elements subservient to the will of man, thus raising him above the level of a mere physical machine, may be referred to the same source. But, it is said discoveries and inventions have generally been the result of accident. This may be true in one sense or to some extent, but they were never suggested to minds not already trained by deep and continued thinking; they would never have occurred to an untutored savage. A Hottentot may see power in steam, or view with awe the lightning flashing athwart the dark brow of the frowning storm-cloud, yet he would never think of hitching the one to his canoe or of giving the other a tongue to speak to his fellow beings. The first idea of the probability and manner of utilizing these potent agents was reserved for observing and trained minds to accomplish. Thus it has been with the thousands of discoveries of science and the almost infinite number of mechanical devices which lessen labor and emeliorate man's condition. They have been achieved only by the patient investigation and energy of educated minds. In the hurry and bustle of life we seldom pause to consider to what we owe our present prosperity, or if recognizing it as the fruit of intellectual training, we can hardly be made to comprehend how miserable we would be had it not been for this agency. To portray to our minds more vividly what has been accomplished in this respect within the last hundred years, let us imagine that, at this moment, all telegraphs, rail-roads, and machinery propelled by steam, not including thousands of other modern appliances were annihilated; we would then wait for news from the Pacific coast or Europe two or three months instead of about that many minutes; journeys and transportation of merchandise to and from different places would require as many months nearly as at present days. Instead of taking our seats in cars and gliding along at the rate of thirty and sixty miles an hour, we would be jolted along in slow coaches at about one-tenth that velocity. Sailing vessels depend on wind and tide, steamships move on, even if these oppose. Sweep away the accumulated products of a few centuries, and we plough the soil with sticks of wood, smoke ourselves in windowless huts, grind our flour by hand, and inscribe our thoughts in rude characters on the bark of trees.

HEINRICH.

IRON

CITY GUN WORKS.

Just enlarged and re-opened with a new and superior stock of GUNS. Call or send for a Price List. Single Shot Guns, $3 to $20; Double Barrel Shot Guns, $8 to $75. Breech Loaders, $35 to $150; Rifles, $12 to $75; Revolvers, $6 to $24.

Address, H. H. SCHULTE,
330 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OMAHA LOTTERY.

A NOBLE CHARITY.

To erect the

NEBRASKA STATE ORPHAN ASYLUM,

To be Drawn in Public,
DECEMBER 30th, 1872.

$230,505.00

Tickets $1.00 *Each or Six for* $5.00.

Tickets sent by Express C. O. D., if desired.

1 Grand Cash Prize,		$75,000
1 Grand Cash Prize,		25,000
1 Grand Cash Prize,		15,000
1 Grand Cash Prize,		10,000
1 Cash Prize,		5,000
1 Cash Prize,		4,000
2 Cash Prizes, $3,000 each		6,000
4 Cash Prizes, $2,000 each		8,000
2 Cash Prizes, $1,000 each		2,000
50 Cash Prizes, Each $100		5,000
100 "	"	50	5,000
800 "	"	25	20,000
8000 "	"	10	80,000
3101 "	"	5	15,505

8465 cash prizes amounting to..... $230,505

This Legal Enterprise is endorsed by the highest authority of the State and best business men.

Over one-half the tickets taken before Oct. 1st. The limited number on hand will be furnished those who apply first.

Money can be sent by mail, in Registered Letters, Post Office Money Orders, or by Express

All Prizes will be paid in full. Agents wanted. For full particulars address.

J. M. PATTEE,
General Manager, Omaha, Neb.
15 nov 8t

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY

A Serial Story by Dr. Holland; New Story by Sax Holm. A Long Story From Bret Harte. Brilliant Array of Contributors. Clarence Cook On Furniture. And Decoration. R. H. Stoddard on Authors.

The Publishers of Scribner's Monthly in their Prospectus just issued, promise for the ensuing year a more brilliant array of contributors, and an increase in the variety and beauty of its illustrations, already conceded by the critics to be "finer than any which have hitherto appeared in any American magazine."

Dr. Holland, the editor, will write the serial story of the year, which will be autobiographical in form, and will be illustrated by Miss Hallock. It is entitled Arthur Bonnicastle, and will deal with some of the most difficult problems of American life. It will be commenced in the November number.

There will be a new story by Saxe Holm, The One Legged Dancers.

Bret Harte, the best writer of short stories now living, will contribute a characteristic story, entitled The Epic of Fiddletown, which will be illustrated by Sheppard.

R. H. Stoddard will write a series of entertaining papers about Authors, their personal characteristics, Home Life, Families, Friends, Whims and Ways. A series of Portraits of living American Writers, is also promised.

Clarence Cook will write about Furniture, and the Decoration of American Homes. These papers will be eminently practical as well as artistic, and will be illustrated with designs and sketches by numerous artists in addition to those which the writer himself will furnish.

Among those who will contribute are; Hans Anderson, Bryant, Bushnell, Eggleston, Froude, Higginson, Bishop Huntington, John Hay, R. H. Macdonald, Mitchell, Miss Phelps, Stedman, Stockton, Stoddard, Celia Thaxter, Warner, Wilkison, Mrs. Whiteley, besides a host of others.

The editorial control and direction of the Magazine will remain in the hands of Dr. Holland, who will continue to write "The Topics of the Time," which the N. Y. Independent says "are more widely quoted than any similar papers in any American

Watson Gilder will write "The Old Cabinet;" as hitherto. Prof. John C. Draper conducts the Department of "Nature and Science." The departments of "Home and Society" and "Culture and Progress," will engage the contributions of more than a score of pens on both sides of the Atlantic. The Watchman and Belfector says: "Scribner's Monthly for September is better than usual, which indicates a needless waste of editorial brains and Publisher's money, for the Magazine was good enough before!" And yet the publishers promise to make it still better for the coming year!!

The Subscription price is $4.00 a year, with special rates to Clergymen, Teachers, and Postmasters.

Extraordinary Inducemets are offered to new subscribers:

For $5.50 the Publishers will send, or any Bookseller or Newsdealer will supply, the magazine for one year, and the twelve numbers of Vols. III and IV., containing the begining of Mrs. Oliphant's Serial, "At His Gates;" for $7.50 the Magazine one year, and the 24 back numbers, from the beginning; for $10.50, the Magazine for one year, and the 24 back numbers bound (4 vols.), charges on bound vols. paid. This will give nearly 5000 pages of the choicest reading, with the finest illustrations, for $10.50, or nearly 500 pages for a dollar! and will enable every subscriber to obtain the series from the first.

Special Terms to Dealers, Clergymen and Teachers. Scribner & co., 654 Broadway, N. Y.
nov 8 3m.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1873—SIXTH YEAR.

THE ALDINE,

An illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste

THE ALDINE is on elegant miscellany of pure and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone an unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volumne cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then, there are the chromos, besides!

ART DEPARTMENT.

Nowwithstanding the increase in the price of subscription last Fall, when THE ALDINE assumed its present noble proportions and representative character, the edition was more than doubled during the past year; proving that the American public appreciate, and will support, a sincere effort in the cause of Art.

The publishers are authorized to announce designs from many of the most eminent artists of America.

In addition, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters selected with a view to the highest artistic succes, and greatest general interest; avoiding such as have become familiar, through pzotographs, or copies of any kind.

The quarterly tinted plates, for 1873, will reproduce four of John S. Davis' inimitable child-sketches, appropriate to the four seasons. These plates appearing in the issues for January, April, July, and October would be alone worth the price of a year's subscription.

The popular feature of a copiously illustrated "Christmas" number will be continued.

PREMIUM CHROMOS FOR 1873.

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE, who pays in advance for the year 1873, will receive, without additional charge, a pair of beautiful oil chromos, after J. S. Hill, the eminent English painter. The pictures, entitled "The Village Belle," and "Crossing the Moor," are 14x20 inches—are printed from 25 different plates, requiring 25 impressions and tints perfect each picture. The same chromos are sold for $30 per pair in the art stores. As it is the determination of its conductors to keep THE ALDINE out of the reach of competions in every department, the chromos will be found correspondingly ahead of any that can be offered by other periodicals. Every subscriber will receive a certificate, over the signature of the publishers, guaranteeing that the chromos delievered shall be equal to the samples furnished the agent, or the money will be refunded. The distribution of pictures of this grade, free to the subscribers to a five dollar periodical, will mark an epoch in the history of Art; and, considering the unprecedented cheapness of the price for THE ALDINE itself, the marvel falls little short of a miracle, even to those best acquainted with the achievement of inventive genius and improved mechanical appliances. (For illustrations of these chromos, see November issue of THE ALDINE)

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT

will continue under the care of Mr RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, assisted by the best writters and poets of the day, who will strive to have the literature of THE ALDINE always in keeping with its artistic attractions.

TERMS.

$5 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromos Free.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscal agent, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the *fac-simile* signature of James Sutton & Co.

AGENTS WANTED.

Any person, wishing to act permanently as a local agent, will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.
nov. 8. 3t.

FURNITURE!

Grand Opening

FOR 1872.

AT

JOHN CAMP'S

MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS, of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common.

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

New Clothing Store

A. STERNBERG,

engaged to manage for I. L. Reizenstein, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store, where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.

HATS, CAPS

and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.

Gent's Furnishing Goods

all directly from their own manufactory. Also.

Jewelry, Watches, &c.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.

Piece goods of every discription, sold low to enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order,

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY Nov. 21., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week; by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

—The most perfect cook-stove, for wood or coal, in the world, is "The Times." For sale only by Wetsler & Twitmire, opposite depot, Bellefonte.

—The amount of risks in Boston held by the Lycoming Mutual is only about $15,000 and the losses will probably be much less.

—The horse disease has broken out at Lewisburg, also at Lock Haven.

—Mr. George Durst, jr., of Potter township, this fall obtained 100 bushels of velvet chaff wheat from 87 dozen sheaves.

—Mr. Joseph Jordan has sold his farm, 219 acres, in the Loop, to Mr. John Stoner, at about $90 per acre.

—"The Times" is the latest cook-stove out, and has improvements possessed by none other, is neat, and warranted to work perfectly. Sold by Wetsler & Twitmire, near depot, Bellefonte.

—Centre Hall has an abundance of water—never failing during last winter's great scarcity everywhere else—we have 100 feet of head, yet if a fire should break out in our town, with all these God'given advantages to extinguish a conflagration, our people would have to stand and see their houses burned, simply because they do not make use of the invaluable means nature has provided for us. We should have a reservoir and fire-plugs and a supply of hose. Should a fire occur and half a dozen or more houses burn, then all would talk about having a reservoir, plugs, &c., locking the stable after the horse is stolen. Now is the time, citizens to attend to this—do not wait until a fire burns down property and causes damage five times more than it would cost to put up a reservoir and plugs. We can have at least 100 feet of head to throw water higher than any house that may ever be built in Centre Hall, an advantage that few towns can boast of. Let us make use of it.

A HINT ABOUT THE SCHOOLS.

A Philadelphia paper very sensibly protests against the process of torturing juvenile brains, so common in our public schools. It is very important that the rising generation should acquire a modicum of useful knowledge, and still more so that its intellectual powers should be developed and trained, but neither object can be gained by propounding puzzles as to the value of a horse when 467 dollars is two-sevenths of nine times the value of a carriage which cost two-fifths of thirteen times as much as the valuable quadruped under consideration; and yet that is just the sort of puzzles which the arithmetics of the present day are made up. How such books get into the schools we don't know, unless it be by bribing the officials who can secure their adoption. Practical common sense certainly would never accept such books for imparting useful knowledge and expanding the intellects of our youth.

Talking about schools, it is, alas, too true, that the public generally take but little actual notice of the public schools. Few citizens care to inquire how the schools are conducted, add fewer still seek such knowledge through personal visits. Were it not so, the schools would undoubtedly be better managed, and, per sequence, practically more efficient. Especially, would trashy books be discarded, and simple, practical instructors take their places.

We are glad the newspaper press is beginning to awaken the public public to this matter, and we hope to see good results ensue.

—THE HORSE DISEASE.—The prevailing horse disease continues to make steady progress in Williamsport. Yesterday it had obtained a start in every livery stable in the city, and in some of them every animal was sick. The street cars stopped running on Saturday morning, and the number of backs upon the streets was very perceptibly lessened. Along the line of the canal and in canal stables the spread of the disease is quite rapid, and it is feared that in a few days more the shipment of lumber by that route will be almost entirely suspended. In private stables the cases have become so numerous that it would be useless to enumerate them. So far the general business of the city has not been seriously interfered with, but a few days more may show a worse state of things. We have information that the disease has also made its appearance to a considerable extent among the horses of the farmers in many parts of the county, and at Montoursville it is said that a large majority of the horses and mules are affected. So far it has generally been of a mild type in this city, and we have not heard of the death of any animal. Should the clear dry weather of the past week continue a while longer, horsemen think that it will retain its mild form and the inconvenience will not last long.—*Standard.*

READ THIS--Every publisher, no matter what his political tenets may be, will cordially agree with H. G., in the following sensible remarks: "It is strange how closely men read the papers. We never say anything that anybody don't like but we soon hear of it, and everybody tells us about it. If, however, we once in a while happen to say a good thing, we never hear of that; nobody seems to notice it. We may pay some man a hundred compliments and give him a dozen puffs, and he takes it as a tribute to his greatness, and never thinks of it, never thinks it does him any good. But if we happen to say something this man don't like, or something he imagines a reflection on him or his character, see how quick he flares up and gets mad about it. All our evils are daily charged to us, but we never, apparently, get any credit for what good we do."

—A dispatch from Phillipsburg, this county, states that there is great excitement in the mining regions, in consequence of the general strike of the miners, for an advance of ten cents per ton. The operators refuse to give the advance, and sixteen mines are now idle, all the miners in them having quit work.

—Gen. Meade's funeral, in Philadelphia, a few days ago was a large affair. The hero of Gettysburg now rests with his slain comrades.

—SALES.—Sale of real estate of Phoebe L. Keen, Potter twp., Dec. 21.

Sale of real estate of A. Fisher, dec'd, Gregg twp., Nov. 23.

Sale of personal property of Robt. Porter, Penn Hall, Nov. 22.

—Housekeepers do you want a cook-stove:

1st. That is beautiful and easily controlled by one damper—buy "The Times."

2nd. That has the largest oven, and has never failed—buy "The Times."

3rd. That is the most economical—buy "The Times"

4th. That is the heaviest in the market, buy "The Times."

5th. That is perfect, buy "The Times," sold only by Wetsler & Twitmire, near the depot, Bellefonte.

—It is now settled that hobby-horses won't take the epizootic.

—The horse disease—epizootic—has broken out all over Pennsvalley—in fact all over this county.

—John G. Freeze, of Columbia county, having resigned his seat as delegate-at large, Charles R. Buckalew, was chosen to fill his place, and was sworn in.

—"The Times" cook-stove meets the requirements of the people in all respects—it stands unequalled. Sold by Wetsler & Twitmire, Bellefonte.

—A very desirable property, at Centre Hill—formerly kept as a hotel—is for sale Apply to G. W Hutton.

—A man in Chester county was fined for allowing weeds to grow on his farm to the damage of his neighbors.

Those people in Centre county, who allow the Canada thistles upon their ground will take notice.

—The weather for the last six or seven days has been cold and altogether like winter, with an occasional snow storm. It has made cold corn-husking for some, who did not get through before this cold spell set in.

—Mr. Kerlin, of the Loop, is still prospecting for coal.

—The Model Book Store, opposite the Bush house, keeps every thing in the line of books and writing material, also the nicest and most complete assortment of fancy articles—it is just the place to go to for holiday presents. Remember, the Model Book Store of Jas. Welch & Co.

—Our letter from India was crowded out for want of time and space. Also, a letter from Professsonal Hunter, giving a history of a hunting excursion of a party of hunters from the Loop, to Stone Creek Gap, and the time they had at the Dolly Varden Hotel—but got nary deer. Several other letters are laid aside for same reasons.

—Van Pelt & Co. have resumed business in the Centre Hall foundry and machine shops. See their announcement and give them a call. The firm is composed of H. D. Van Pelt and Samuel Musser, both energetic and experienced business men.

Last Notice.

SETTLE UP.—Notice is hereby given that the books of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company have been placed into the hands of J. P. Gephart, esq., of Bellefonte, for settlement. All Persons indebted to said company are hereby notified to make settlement within thirty days, and save costs.

CENTRE HALL MF'G. CO.

nov 21 4t

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a most desirable property, in the town of Rebersburg, at private sale, consisting of a lot of ground, thereon erected a 2-story dwelling House, good summer house, wash-house, carriage house, good stable, and all other necessary out-buildings. There is an abundance of the choicest fruit upon the premises. For further particulars, apply to

R. M. MAGEE,
nov 21 2t. Bellefonte.

To The Public.

The undersigned having purchased all the machinery, tools, stock, &c., heretofore belonging to the Foundry and Machine Shops of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, hereby notify the citizens of Centre county that the business of said establishment has been resumed, and will be carried on as heretofore, in all its various branches as a FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP, AND MANUFACTORY OF FARMING IMPLEMENTS. The undersigend therefore respectfully solicit the public patronage, confident that they will render the utmost satisfaction in all work done by them, having made such additions and improvements in the establishment as will enable them to carry on upon a larger scale than heretofore.

nov 21 4t VAN PELT & CO.

For the Reporter.

CENTRE HALL, Nov. 12th, '72.

MR. F. KURTZ—Dear Sir.—By request of some of the readers of your valuable paper, I will endeavor, through its columns, to answer some of the many questions asked me with regard to my trip West. On the 9th of October I left Centre Hall.

Next morning drawn by two iron horses, ascended the Alleghenies, passing around the Horseshoe Bend, and through the tunnel at Gallitzen, passing on through the most beautiful scenery the eye could rest upon, arriving at that smoky town, called Pittsburg, in time for dinner; then crossed the Allegheny river, through Allegheny city, the long train thurdered on through Eanon Valley, stopping at Alliance for supper; then on again till the breaksman called out Canton, when I snatched up my satchel, and stepped off the car, and into a buss, which brought us in front of the St. Cloud, a first class hotel.

Canton is the county seat of Stark county, Ohio, one of the richest counties in the State, and is a flourishing city of 10,000 inhabitants, and can boast of some of the finest manufactoring establishments in the West, such as the Buckeye Mower & Reaper Manufacturing company, where they turn out from five to six thousand reapers and quite a number of threshers annually. The Russel Mower & Reaper Co., the Steel Works, the Cuttlery Works, and the magnificent fire proof safe works, where they turn out a safe every working hour, or ten safes per day. Without stopping to see any more, I bid my old school teacher good-by and took the train for Lucas, arriving there on Saturday 4 p. m., stopped with Mr. & Mrs. D., rode out on Sunday morning three miles over hill and dale to Pleasant Valley to hear Mr. D.,—the preaching was pleasanter than the valley.

Dreve to Mansfield on Monday, which is a fine city, situated on an eminence commanding a view of the surrounding county; the citizens of Mansfield are an enterprising people, they can boast of one of the finest court houses in the west, which they are just finishing at a cost of $225,000, and is a magnificent structure. After buying the town, returned to Lucas with Mr. D., and had our oysters, then retired, feeling satisfied with our day's work.

Oct. 15th took the train at 8½ a. m., stopped at Port Wayne, Ind., for dinner, then went thundering on over rivers, through forests and plains, till we reached that mighty city of the west, Chicago, where we arrived at 7½ p. m., stopped at Burk's European Hotel, on Madison street, not being well heated there, went to Wood's Hotel on State street. Chicago may well be called the great metropolis of the west. With her lake harbor, her great ship canal and her numerous rail-roads, she is prepared to trade with all parts of the world. Notwithstanding on the 8th of October, 1871, 2100 acres of the built portion of the great city were leveled with fire, to-day almost that whole area is again rebuilt with the finest granite and iron buildings in the United States. The board-of-trade building which was opened just one year from the day it fell, is an ornament to that proud city. Their river tunnels and the great lake tunnel are among some of their improvements which they may well be proud of. Leaving Chicago I next stopped at the city of Joliet, where friend Ezra and his kind lady entertained me; they will please accept thanks for their kindness in showing me through the city, to the festaval where we met Sol. and Jerry, then went to the Illinois State prison, where 1236 prisoners were confined, which is a self-sustaining institution; met Henry B., who superintends the kitchen, and was kindly shown through the different wards and work shops by him; while passing through one ward we noticed the name of the notorious Billy Forrester above one of the cell doors; returned to town, called to see Wm. T., who had just returned from the Indianna state fair where his nag took the first money time, 2:32, then met Gen. O'Neal, of the '69 Fenian notoriety who by the way, is a fair looking gentleman. Ezra then furnished me with a three minute nag and buggy to drive up to Plainfield; stopped over night with Dan who is a *jolly fellow*; from there Dan and I went to see Bill and Nath, and a host of others, stoping all night with grand pap G.; from there, in company with grand pap, Bill, Dan, and Mrs. K., we trotted across the prairie to Jonties, where we had a jolly time; then stopped over night with Wash; Sunday Oct. 20th, spent the day at Sunday school and church as the majority of the western people are wont to do; by the way, Will county is one of the finest counties in Illinois; the farms being well improved and very productive, though the markets are hard; the citizens are very sociable, living on top of the pile. Just here let me advise Pennsylvanians, and especially dispeptics, visiting the west, to be careful, lest in wakening up mornings they find themselves indisposed by overloading their bread baskets.

Monday Oct. 21st, took the train at Joliet, at 11:50 for Topeka, 194 miles south of Joliet, on the Illinois river; traveled almost the entire distance through corn fields, which is the principal crop of the west; the corn fields varying in size from 50 to 500 acres, and yielding from 40 to 80 bushels shelled corn per acre. Stopped in Mason county four days, where the sand varies in depth from one inch to 100 feet on the public roads, and the farmers haul their straw on the roads to make them passable. Crops good, and fruit in abundance—ague in proportion. Sol, John, Jim and your humble servant went out to the Lake to shoot ducks, we killed 147—less 146; had it not been for spraining our guns so hard we might have killed a thousand or more; they were there, though not just in the right place when we pulled the trigger; wasn't much of a day for ducks either. Killed all that game without any accident befalling man or mule, except once mireing down in crossing a sloo; what a beautiful sight to see the black mud closing over the back of a white mule, leaving nothing visable but the ears; loaded up our ducks with three small buffaloes and went home well satisfied with our days' hunt.

Saturday Oct. 26th, took the train at 5 o'clock a. m., lay over at Lasalle three hours, arriving at the city of Freeport, at 12 o'clock, mid night. Called to see the gentlemanly doctor M'K., who accompanied me to hear Rev. Elliot, a worthy Presbyterian minister preach; after dinner the Dr. was kind enough to drive me out to see the lambs, though the flock was small. I had quite an interesting time with them, especially with a pet lamb called Annie, which seems to be a favorite of all that visit the pasture.

Stephenson county reminds one of the old Keystone State—the land rolling and farms well improved with brick houses and bank barns, and land selling at an average of $50 per acre; markets a little better than central Illinois; climate healthier, mercury running down from 25 to 30 degrees below zero—jewhilikens but an't it cold there. Crops good there, especially water mellons, they grow so large they drag them off the field with oxen as we would saw logs. Jacob told me they raised some near Freeport they had to roll on wagons on rails, and four would make a load, and sell at five cents apiece. The mellon season was over when I was there. I next brought up at that thriving town of Lena, which is situated in the most beautiful and fertile part of Stepenson county-where I met Peter the ticket and express agent and like who manufactures and sells the best buggies in the west; met Geo. the school teacher, and Will who is clerking for the ticket agent, and then stopped with Samand Sue where I was kindly entertained—may they live to be worth hundreds of thousands. Wednesday, Oct. 30th took the train on the Illinois Central R. R. at 3 a. m., arrived at Dunleith at 7:30 a. m. crossed the Mississipi river to Dubuque on a magnificent iron bridge and on into the interior of Iowa, to where they burn corn for fuel and soak the cows in the Cedar river before milking in order that the milk may be reduced to its proper strength. Met Jasp and Henry, the dairymen there, though they don't soak their cows before milking. After looking over Benton county, and not seeing any farms nor any thing of that kind that could be had for nothing, I set my face eastward stopping at Waterloo in Black Hawk county at the crossing of the J. C. R. R. and the B. C. M. R. R., the Cedar river running through the town east and west, Waterloo being connected by a free iron bridge. Stopped with Mr. K., formerly of Pine Grove Mills, Pa., where I was treated with marked respect the family being of the first grade, took the train at 11½ a. m., stopping at Galena, 7 a. m., to see President Grant's home while a tanner, in which occupation I would have been pleased to meet him still. We arrived at Freeport, at 8 a m., stopped at Mr. K's where I was entertained till train time by the old gentleman, Jacob and Maggie. I will ever remember the last evening I spent in the city of Freeport. Took the train at 12 a. m., arrived in Chicago at 7 a. m., found a stagnation in business on account of the horse disease, not a car or cab on the street; took the train at 9 a. m., on the Michigan Central R. R., stopped at Miles for dinner, arrived at Detroit at 8 a. m., very tired and sleepy, stopped at the Cass hotel.

Detroit is a city of 80,000 inhabitants, is situated on the bank of Detroit river, 7 miles below Lake St. Clair and 18 miles above lake Erie and is the most important town in the state of Michigan; has one of the best harbors in the U. S., and possesses all the facilties for an extensive commerce; hundreds of steam boats, schooners, &c., laden with the commerce of the great west are seen passing her harbor daily. Altogether Detroit presents a fair appearance her streets and avenues are wide and lined with extensive places of business and fine dwelling houses, many of her streets being from 100 to 200 feet wide, paved with stone, wide side walks and beautifully ornamented with forest trees. Taking a steam boat at the foot of Michigan avenue we glide smoothly across the river and land in Windsor, on the Canada side. Imnagine your humble servant who had never been farther from home than to a country blacksmith shop, standing on British soil, in the city of Windsor, spraining his eyes to get one more glimpse of America; how cheering the word America sounds to one so far from home in a foreign land! Yet when the mind runs back to the time when so many of our brave Americans repaired to that happy land for protecteon and safety under the wings of Queen Victoria, how it cheers the soul and makes one feel at home.

Monday, Nov. 2, took the train at Windsor on the Great Westeren R. R., at 8 a. m., the train gliding along so smoothly it makes one long to travel around the world. The Great Western R. R., of Canada with its magnificent pullman coaches, solid road bed and steel rails, splendid scenery which it passes through, makes it a desirable thoroughfare to travel on, passing through some of the finest towns of Canada, such as London, with its 16,000 population, situated on the Thames river, where the train stops for dinner; then comes Hamilton a city of 27,000, the capitol of the United counties of Wentworth and Halton, situated on Burlington Bay, the head of lake navigation; the city is built on an acclivity extending back from the bay and makes a fine appearance. As you leave the city of Hamilton in the distance, and turn your face to the opposite window of the car, your eyes rest upon the waters of Lake Huron. Before the traveler is done gazing on that broad expanse of water, and reflecting on what he has seen during the day, the breaksman calls out "Suspension bridge," when the thought strikes you, is it possible I have rode 250 miles since leaving Detroit. Just then we gathered up our traps and alighted from the train at 7½ p. m., only to be pounced upon by a set of lousy, hungry, thieving hackmen, who were bellowing out the name of the hotels they represented. Only after threatening to despatch one hundred and one of them, were we permitted to pursue our way quietly to the Great Western hotel, in Clifton, Ontario. S.

(Concluded next week.)

List of Grand Jurors for November Term.

Philipsburg Bor—Amos Harper.
Benner township—Jacob Fishburn.
Boggs—Micheal Heston, James Thompson.
Burnsides—Joseph Clark.
Ferguson—Geo. Eckle, Benj. Crane.
Harris—Irvin Leach, Andrew Glenn, Henry Dale.
Haines—Wm. H. Miller, Wm. B. Mingle.
Howard A. J. Gardner, Nelson Askey.
Patton—R. C. Neal.
Penn—Samuel Behm.
Potter—John M'Clintick, W. Farner
Jacob Wagner, jr., Cyrus Durst.
Spring—G. W. Lonebarger, David Shearer
Snow Shoe—B. F. Hinton.
Walker—Jacob Gobble.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday, Nov.

Bellefonte Bor—Herman Miller, Jacob Seibert, Albert Aummerman, Christian Derr, C. S. Garbrick.
Milesburg Bor—Jonathan Bullock.
Philipsburg Bor—J. L. Barr.
Unionville Bor—Benj. Rich.
Benner township—Thomas Marshall.
Ferguson—Geo. D. Danley, James Calderwood, John Kreps.
Gregg—R. H. Duncan.
Howard—Samuel Pletcher.
Halfmoon—J H Griffin, A J Thompson.
Harris—John Lytle.
Haines—W Ettinger.
Huston—Reuben Richards, Jno D Morgan.
Liberty—J F Clark, Christ Schneck.
Marion—Adam Bartholemew.
Miles—And Ocker, James Mallery, Jno Wolf.
Patton—ChasSmith, Geo Mattern.
Potter—Henry Rossman, Peter Hoffer, Jacob Harpster, Micheal Spyker, Henry Garver, John Farner.
Spring—Wm Dale, Joseph Flora, Nelson Lucas.
Taylor—David Henderson.
Walker—Jas Shaffer, B. F. Shaffer, Geo Swartz, Jas Emerick, Daniel Leash.
Worth—A S Price, David Sputts.

REMEDY FOR THE HORSE DISEASE.

First cover the horse well with woolen blankets, except the head, then put him into a well ventilated, dry stable, with plenty of straw under him; then dissolve 1 ounce sulphate of soda in a pail of water, (repeat this daily), and keep off all excitement. Then make pills of 1 ounce each of the following composition:

Charcoal, 2 ounces; elecampane, 2 ounces; nitrate of soda, 1½ ounces; asafoetida in powder, 1½ ounce; Duvoy's horse powder, 1 package; extract of licorice, 3 ounces; Sal amonia, ½ ounce, and honey or molasses, ½ pint.

Mix the powders well and add the honey work it up to a pill mass and make pills twice as long as thick, (of 1 ounce each), give one pill to the horse every hour for the first three hours; then one pill every three hours for the next 12 hours, then one pill every four to six hours thereafter.

EXECUTERS SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre County will be sold on the premises in Potter township in said county, on Saturday the 21st day of December, 1872, at 2 o'clock, p. m., of said day, all the following described real estate, consisting of two lots of land, late of Phoebe L. Keen, of said twp., dec'd. One thereof Bounded north and south by lands of John Wagner, east by land of Jonas From, and west by lands of John Jorden, containing 2 acres and 79 perches, thereon erected a two story Frame Dwelling house, stable shop and other out buildings. The other thereof consisting of wood land, bounded by lands of Wm. Armagast, Peter Ruble and Wm. Mulbarger, containing 2 acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One half the purchase money to be paid in hand on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, secured by bond and Mortgage of the premises.

ROBERT LEE,
Executer.

Good News for the Ladies.

FALL OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery, at

MRS. MARY E. SHOOPE'S

In Centre Hall.

Mrs. M. E. Shoope, has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest fashions and a complete stock of New Bonnetts, New Hats, Elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, as usual at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. nov 1 4t

REGISTERS NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me, and remain filed on record in this office for the examination of heirs creditors legatees and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court to be held in Bellefonte, for allowance and confirmation, on Wednesday the 27th day of November, 1872.

1 The account of Mary A Turner and Thomas M. Turner, executors of the last will and testament of James Turner, late of Bellefonte Borough Centre county, deceased.

2 The account of John Nutzell, one of the executers of the last will and testament of Sampson Glossner, late of Curtin twp., Centre county, dec'd.

3 The first and final account of James Armor, guardian of Elvina Bayard, minor child of John A Bayard, late of Bellefonte dec'd.

4 The account of Henry Yearick, Guardian of John F. Gettig, minor child of William Gettig, late of Centre county, dec'd.

5 Partial executorship account of Thomas Roop acting executor of &c., of Joseph Noregon, late of Halfmoon twp., Centre county dec'd.

6 The administration account of Mary Pottsgrove and Isaac Underwood administrators of all and singular the goods chattles, rights and credits which were of Jacob Pottsgrove, late of Unionville, Centre county, dec'd.

7 The administration account of Samuel Gilliland, administrator *de bonis non* of the estate of William Price late of Hairrs twp. dec'd.

8 The administration and Distribution accounts of Henry Miller administrator of &c., of Adam Miller, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

9 The account of John Chambers and George W. Gray, executors of the last will and testament of James Chambers, late of Patton twp., Centre county, dec'd

10 The account of Peter Johnson and John Curtin, administrators of &c., of Austin Curtin, late of Boggs twp., Centre county dec'd.

11 The account of J. S. Barnhart, administrator of Benjamin Gingrich, late of Harris twp, dec'd.

J. H. MORRISON,
Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. M. Piper, the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D., 1872, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. next, being the 25th day of Nov. 1872, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1872, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

D. W. WOODRING, Sheriff.

THE PLACE TO BUY

good Boots & Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best Boots and Shoes.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre co. that have Lester Bro's & Co., Boots & Shoes.

Lester Bro's & Co., Boots and Shoes are warranted.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at Cash prices.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never leak or crack.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give satisfaction.

Thousands in this county and out of it have tried these Boots & Shoes.

They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given Extra satisfaction.

If you want to save doctor bills buy your Boots and Shoes from Burnside & Thomas.

You can buy the best articles of Tobacco and cigars at half price at Burnsides & Thomas.

The reason you can get such bargains at Burnside & Thomas, they sell for CASH. july19,tf.

OUR CLOTHING STORE.

I have just been to the city, and laid in a full stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

and in addition to that a large stock of HATS and CAPS

of the latest styles; also, BOOTS and SHOES, both kip and calf; also GAITERS, for ladies, of three or four different styles.

TOBACCO and CIGARS, of the best assortment.

JEWELRY and NOTIONS

I solicit a liberal patronage from the kind people of Pennsvalley, as heretofore. Our motto is, SELL CHEAP.

JACOB KRISE
oct 25,6t Milroy,

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL

OF

FALL GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizens of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.

and all other kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

full line of

NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT.

etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

FALL and WINTER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Wol Flannels. Ladies Dress Goods, such a Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c,

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

A very large stock of Men's Women's and Children's and sold very low.

Queensware,

full assortment.

GROCERIES

a full stock at the lowest prices. At the old stand of

WM. WOLF.

W. J. McManigal,

Wholesale and retail dealer in

HARDWARE and CUTLERY,

Iron, Nails, Oils, Paints, Varnishes, Wall Paper, &c.

Milroy Mifflin Co., Pa.

To Shoemakers:

I have just received a large stock of

FRENCH KIP
FRENCH MOROCCOES
FRENCH CALF SKINS
LINING SKINS
RUSSIA BRISTLES
RED SOLE LEATHER
SHOE MAKERS TOOLS
PAT. AWL HAFTS AT 10 CENTS
SHOE THREAD &c.

Call early and examine

Oct 11 3m W. M. J. M'MANIGAL.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest,

most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED,

R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by C. D. Keller.

White Wheat $1.80, Red 160...Rye..... 75.....Corn 60 ....Oats 40.....Barley 60. 70.....Cloverseed 5,00 .....Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 20.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 12

LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,75....Red wheat 1,65....Rye 60.....Corn 60.....Oats 35.....Barley 50..... Cloverseed 4,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 15.....Plaster 9 50

USE

PAIN CURE OIL

"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"

FOR

Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.

BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for

MAN AND BEAST.

Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.

It is not a burning ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

PRICE, 50 CENTS.

McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa.

Sold wholesale and retail by F. P. Green.

W. A. CURRY,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call.

Oct 11. 3m.

School Tax.

To all whom it may concern: The duplicate of school Tax for Potter school district for the 1872, has been placed in the hands of Fred Kurtz, Treasurer of the School Board, in accordance with the Act of Assembly of 1869, for collection.

All persons paying said tax on or before the 10th of November, will be allowed a deduction of five per cent; from the 16th of November to 14th of Dec. no deduction and after that date 5 per cent will be added. By order of the Board.

FRED KURTZ,
Sept. 20. Treasurer.

THE Very Best Buenos Ayers

Sole Leather,

FRENCH, GERMAN AND COUNTRY

CALF SKINS,

SHOEFINDINGS, &c., &c.,

At reasonable rates, next door to C. D. Keller's store, Bishop Firee Bellefonte Penn's.

E. GRAHAM & SON.

Oct 11 tf.

A. SUSSMAN

LEATHER & SHOE FINDING.

in lower room, No. 1. Bush's block, where he keeps on hand a stock of

WHITE and RED LEATHER and HARNESS.

Kips and Calf Skins

French and City Finish.

STRING LEATHER, SHOE-FINDINGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Raw Hides

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Trunks and Valises

OF ALL KINDS.

RAW FURS, of all kinds bought and highest price paid.

Clover and Timothy Seed

always bought and on hands. WHEAT and OATS specially bought and the highest Cash price paid.

Go to Sussman's, there you can buy cheaper than elsewhere, as everybody knows, who ever dealt with him. He lets no one off without a good bargain.

Next door to Sussman's is the cheap dry goods establishment of Isaac Guggenheimer. ap5.tf.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, MILROY, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornmenatal Painting.
GRAINING

Mahogony, &c. Oak, Walnut, Maple, Ash,

Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters. June 7 y.

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO.

BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections.
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.

JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, PRESIDENT.
Cashier. mar22tf.

C. PECK. J. T. LEE.

PECK & LEE'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned have opened a new establishment, at their new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages, Buggies, & Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS, PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by them are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

They use none but the best material, and employ the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine our work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

ap5.tf. PECK & LEE.

COAL, LIME, and POWDER!

COAL—Wilkesbarre Coal, Chestnut Stove, Egg, furnace and foundry, Coal—of best quality, at the lowest prices. Customers will please note that our coal is housed under commodious sheds.

LIME—Wood or coal-burnt Lime, for sale at our kilns, on the pike leading to Milesburg.

POWDER.—Having received the agency for Du Pont's Powder AT WHOLESALE, we shall be pleased to receive orders from the trade.

Office and yard near south end of Bald Eagle Valley R. R. Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

n v SHORTLIDGE & CO.

Duff's College.

The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.

Practical business men as instructors.

For information, write for a circular to P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburg, Pa.

oct 4 3m. com

RYNDER'S MUSIC STORE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

The proprietor of Rynder's Music Store desires to call the attention of the people of Centre county, to the fact that they

Can Save Money

by purchasing their musical instruments of Rynder's Music Store. We are selling

Double Reed, Six Stop, Five Octave Organs, at $140,

(superior in tone and finish, to those that are hawked and peddled throughout the country at $175 to $200.) These we warrant for five years. We give any reasonable credit desired to responsible parties.

We beg leave to call your attention to the following instruments, sold in Pennsvalley this year, which you would do well to examine before purchasing elsewhere:

CENTRE HALL.

S. S. WOLF, Ryder Organ..... $225 00
WM. G

Strikes.

Strike the lute, sir; if you like—
Prythee strike the lute.
Everybody's now on strike,
Why not follow suit?

Strike, by all means, the guitar,
Strike, besides, the zitter;
Strike them often, if you are
Such a frequent hitter.

But—you'll pardon the reminder
From an humble bard?
Strike, oh, strike the organ-grinder,
Strike him very hard!

Farm, Garden and Household.

ONIONS.—*The New England Homestead* is authority for the statement that if packed dry in tight barrels, and all interstices filled with chaff, onions may be kept in a barn, or where they will freeze quite hard, and not be injured, provided the barrels are closed tight and not opened until the onions are again thawed.

BREAD OMELETTE.—Break four eggs into a basin, and grate two tablespoonfuls of white bread. Soak the bread in milk or cream; beat the eggs with a little pepper and salt; add the bread and beat constantly, while a frying-pan well buttered is getting ready. Pour in the omelette, and, when it is set, fold it over. Serve very hot and quickly.

SCARLET POTATOES. — Pound two pickled red peppers in a mortar, and mix with them a tablespoonful of fresh, raw tomato pulp; mash four good-sized steamed potatoes, add an ounce of fresh butter or olive oil, and the raw yolk of an egg, well beaten. Mix all well together, place it in buttered patty pans, and bake it until brown; turn out on a hot dish, and serve with sprigs of parsley for garnish.

STEAM PLOWS.—At South Orange, N. J., recently, there was a trial of road engines of English manufacture. They were ten horse-power nominal, solidly and very neatly constructed, and were handled with facility. They were turned in a circle of 30 feet diameter outside of the wheel-tracks, and one of them hitched to a train of ten loaded wagons, weighing altogether 27½ tons, went off in a very lively manner up a hill with a grade of one foot in thirty.

HOW TO CLARIFY HONEY.—The *Druggists' Circular* gives the following mode: A good way to clarify honey is to add to two pounds of a mixture of equal parts of honey and water, one dram of carbonate of magnesia. After shaking occasionally during a couple of hours, the residue is allowed to settle, and the whole filtered, when a beautiful clear filtrate is obtained, which may be evaporated in a water bath to the proper consistency. The only draw-back to this method is the length of time it takes to filter the solution; and this may be much abbreviated by taking the same amount of white clay instead of magnesia, when a nearly equal good article is obtained in much less time.

PUMPKIN PIES. — Cut the Pumpkin into small pieces; take out the seeds and inside, but do not pare it. It must be well-grown and thoroughly ripened, and not watery. Put the pieces in a saucepan, with only a few spoonfuls of water—not more than four, cover close and let it cook gently, so as not to scorch, until the water has all evaporated, and the pumpkin has cooked quite dry, and of a rich dark orange color. While hot sift it through a coarse sieve. Season only as much as you are needing for the day. For one large pie—one egg, one tablespoonful of molasses, four tablespoonfuls of condensed milk, and enough of new milk to make it as thin as your wish, or if you have it half milk and half cream, instead of condensed milk; sugar and spice to suit the taste. Bake till a clear rich brown, do not blister or scorch.

CARLESS COMMITTER.—We find this paragraph in *The Boston Cultivator*: A man was awarded a premium at the late cattle show and fair in Northampton for a two-year-colt, when the animal he entered was a horse eight years old. The owner had a colt in pasture, and sent a man to bring him to the show; the man made a mistake and took the eight-year-old horse, which was in the same pasture, and the committee "put him through." This reminds us of another country fair where the same cow took the prize at one fair as an Ayrshire, and at the same country fair the next year as a Shorthorn. Also, of prizes awarded to a pen of heifers when one of the animals entered was a bull; and three parcels of butter from the same churning that took the first, second and third premiums.

THE SECRET OF GOOD BUTTER.—Many have been the attempts to account for the superior reputation of Philadelphia butter. Perhaps the most popular notion was that it was due to the prevalence in our pastures and hay fields of the "sweet vernal grass," which often gives so peculiar a fragrance to meadow hay. But it needed very little reason to demolish such a theory as this. This grass is one of the poorest for hay or pasture purposes, and scarcely exists, except on cold clay lands, in partially shady places near groves or low woods. We owe much more of the sweetness of our butter to the abundance of springs and springhouses in our State than to anything peculiar which grows in our pastures. Milk has a particular affinity for any odors in the atmosphere, and water has some; hence whatever impurities may get into the atmosphere of the spring house are drawn out by running water, and the very best security is provided against their being absorbed by the cream.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

TO KEEP APPLES DURING WINTER.—Apples at the present time are in excessive supply and unsalable at almost any price. At the same time the crop in Great Britain has been a failure, and a demand is arising there for foreign fruit which will doubtless soon affect our market. Beside the great waste now occurring in consequence of the heavy supply which induces those who are encumbered with them to dispose of them as rapidly as they may, will lead ere long to a scarcity, and high prices probably will be paid for good fruit in the spring. It would, therefore, be wise for those who now have plenty of apples to refrain from wasting or hastily getting rid of them. They are very easily preserved through the winter, as if kept at a steady temperature, although it may be one or two degrees below the freezing point, they will not be injured by it. A very easy way to keep them is to pit them, by digging out the earth in a dry spot in the orchard to a depth of a foot, piling the apples in a conical heap therein, and covering them with a foot of dry long straw placed evenly so as to shed rain. The straw is to be tied in a sort of brush at the top, which will serve as a ventilator, and the heap should be covered with three inches of earth to within a foot of the top. It is not well to use more covering than this. Even early fall apples may thus be kept until spring if desired. Apples may also be kept in a dry, cool cellar, in bins or boxes, holding not more than 10 bushels each, with straw at the bottom and layers of dry straw intermixed, and a covering of a foot of straw placed on the top. They will be safe thus kept even should rost penetrate the cellar, unless the temperature falls below 20°.

WINTER BUTTER MAKING. — Having read an article in the *Rural New Yorker* inquiring the best way to make winter butter, I am willing to give some of my experience of twenty-two years: Commence to heat the milk when the cows are first given corn fodder, which I manage in this way: Strain the milk in tin pans, filling only half full—a little more or less will make no difference; then, as soon as convenient, set the pans of milk on the stove, where let them remain until a roughness or wrinkled appearance on the top of the milk is noticed (if the milk gets too hot the only harm will be less cream), then take it in the milk room or cellar, in a cool place until next morning, when bring it up in a warm room, and let it stand until the next day, when it is generally ready to skim. When treated in this way it will not do to skim much under forty-eight hours. My plan is to skim morning and night's milking both at the same time in winter. It does not hurt butter for the cream to sour—rather aids in churning, making butter come sooner. The cream kettle I keep in the cellar until the day or evening before I wish to churn; then, if convenient, set near a coal stove or one that fire is kept in all night. In the morning, before churning, try with a thermometer; it should be at the temperature of 62°. If not convenient to set the cream near a warm stove, setting the kettle in hot water will answer every purpose. Many persons object to heating the milk, because the milk sometimes burns to the bottom of the pans. To avoid this set pans with water on the stove and place the pans with milk in these, and the difficulty is at once avoided. If butter needs coloring, I would prefer carrot, which is prepared by scraping off the outside and washing; then grate into a small portion of the cream and strain this into the whole. For a churn Spaine's is a good one, with large opening for putting in the cream and taking out the butter; also can take the dashers out, wash and clean more easily. I would say never wash butter; use as little water about butter as possible. This is my experience, having washed butter to my satisfaction, always having it go strong in a few days after. I have tried many ways to avoid heating milk in winter, but have found nothing as satisfactory as what I have given.—E. P. B.

Gentlemen's Clothing.

The novelty for business suits is their short, jaunty, double-breasted coat, generally called the pea-jacket. The suit is made of dark mixtures, with almost invisible plaids formed of threads of white. The entire suit, coat, vest, and pantaloons, is made from the same piece of cloth, and costs from $75 to $85. The overcoat for such suits is a long sacque of rough cloth, such as Elysian and fur beavers.

Semi-dress suits for church, visiting, etc., are made of black or blue cloth with raised curled perpendicular, lines, or indented checks, or the basket-woven goods, instead of diagonals so long worn. The whole suit made of this fabric costs $85. The coat is the double-breasted Prince Albert, with longer skirts than those of last season; the vest is single-breasted, with notched collar, and buttoned high to wear with a scarf; both coat and vest are bound; the pantaloons are of medium width, shaped to the limbs. Sometimes the single-breasted cut-away, New-market coat is preferred for this suit. By way of variety, an extra pair of pantaloons is provided to wear with this coat and vest. These are made of thick rough-surfaced Scotch cheviot in shaded gray stripes, or also grayish-black grounds with white lines, or a faint suggestion of a warmer color. Price $20.

There is an effort to introduce for carriage wear the English driving coat of light drab or cream-colored beaver. It is long and double-breasted, with collar of the same, and two rows of buttons down the front.

There is no change in full-dress suits. They remain of solemn black, with swallow-tailed coat, low-rolled collar, and pantaloons all made from the same roll of broadcloth.

The English overcoat for opera and other full dress occasions is the double-breasted surtout. Instead of this tight-fitting garment, the preference here is for a loose, easy sack overcoat of light gray or creamy brown cloth.

Anti-French Feeling in Italy.

The expulsion of Prince Napoleon and his wife from France has aroused a very strong feeling against the Government of M. Thiers in the Italian press, and even the ministerial paper, *Opinione*, severely censures the measure as a gratuitous offense to Italy. The *Gazzetta d'Italia* says M. Thiers' attempt to explain away "the insult offered to an Italian princess," by assuring M. Vimercati that he did not know the Princess Clotilde was in France with her husband, will deceive nobody, and that all Italy will believe that "he wished to revenge himself on the daughter because he could not strike at the father." "The times are past," pursues the *Gazzetta*, "when insults and excuses could be sent to Italy in the same breath. This is not the way to maintain friendly relations between two kindred races, and M. Thiers may be sure that we in Italy are well aware how low the French nation must have sunk thus to use violence against a woman who commands respect by her virtues and her misfortunes." It is said that M. Thiers has sent further explanations of the matter by telegram to M. Visconti-Venosta, the Italian Foreign Minister, but whatever may be the disposition of the Government, there can be no doubt that the incident has produced a decided coldness toward France among Italian people. The Anti-French articles which were published in the Press immediately after the war, and which had almost entirely ceased during the late reaction in favor of France, are now again making their appearance, and all the old grievances against the French Government, such as the presence of the French man-of-war Orenoque at Civita Vecchia, the laying down of mines at the entrance of the Mont Cenis tunnel, and the officious intervention of M. Fournier in the question of the religious corporations, are brought up as so many evidences of the unfriendliness and insincerity of M. Thiers' policy.

Tanning Material.

Among the enterprises which are attracting considerable attention in upper Michigan, is the manufacturing of the extract of hemlock for tanning purposes or in fact the tanning of commerce, heretofore obtained principally through the use of oak bark. In this case it is obtained not only from the bark, but also from the boughs and foliage of the hemlock, by steaming and pressing. It is thought that it can be produced at a much less cost than by the old process, and the liquid offered to tanners in a much more convenient form, while for the tannin, or tannic acid of commerce, it will be far the best. If the liquid has anything like the merits which is claimed for it, the revolution which it will work in the tanning process can be easily anticipated. The principal tanneries of the country are located in forests far distant from slaughtering points, it being found far more convenient to transport the hides to the tanneries than the bark to the hides. If this product will do the tanning as well as it is done by the old process, its principal market will be on the Atlantic seaboards, where the Australian and South American hides are received and the expense of constructing tanneries will be reduced from one-quarter to one-third, while the freight on it to the seaboard will not aggregate any more than the freights now average on the hides to the tanneries. Besides it will be of great advantage to all local tanneries throughout the country.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

SMART GIRL.—About five months ago a young German girl arrived in Pittsfield from the old country, and stopped with her friends at the Taconic Mills. Two days after her arrival her friends put her into the mill to learn to weave. In three weeks she was pronounced proficient. The first day of the succeeding month she was given a loom. Most faithfully during the month did the girl work, not losing a moment's time, as far as known. Her earning for the month amounted to $51! She left the mill, and no persuasion can induce her to go back again. Earning in one month a sum so large gave her a tremendous fright, from which she has not recovered yet, but her friends think she may before the snow flies!

LONGEVITY IN ENGLAND.—From the English mortality returns for 1870, which have just been published, it appears that during the year the deaths of 18 men and 63 women, whose ages are stated to be upward of 100 years, were registered; in all, 81 persons, against 63 and 70 respectively in 1869. The highest ages said to have been attained in 1870 were 108, by a man who lived at Stone, in Staffordshire, and 107, by a woman who died in Huddersfield.

Gottfried Gebhardt, a young lad of St. Louis, was bitten in the hand seven weeks ago by a dog, and died of hydrophobia, after suffering intensely for three days.

Another Holocaust at Sea.

The perils of those who "go down to the sea in ships" are receiving striking illustration. The burning of the Brienville, which has been chronicled so lately, has now its sister horror in the news which comes to us from Key West of the destruction by fire of the Atlantic Mail Company's steamer Missouri off Abaco, Bahamas, in a gale of wind. We can calculate the extent of the disaster by the appalling number of lives sacrificed, and the amount of valuable property destroyed. Out of eighty-eight souls but twelve are reported saved, leaving a list of seventy-six to be added to the dismal catalogue of victims of the flames or the waves which have had such plentiful additions of late. This list includes all the officers. The Missouri sailed from New York, having been, it is stated, overhauled and certified by the United States inspectors since the loss of the Metis, which occured in August last. But certificates did not avail her. Whatever virtues they may possess do not overcome the faultiness of construction which makes a vessel at once a bonfire when the torch of flame is applied. We learn that the fire was discovered in the pantry at nine A. M., an hour when everybody on board the doomed steamer was astir. The certificate did not provide a ready hose and a plentiful supply of water, apparently, or else it did not prevent the pantry from oaming up like a pine knot before water flould be of avail.

We do not know what measures were taken to save the vessel, so, in mercy to the dead, we must wait before passing judgment; but we are told what was attempted toward the saving of life. There were six boats. Three of these when lowered capsized, and two of them were burned beside the vessel. From the wildness of the sea, which was on at the time, this capsizing was to be expected, for, in addition to the nervousness which often seizes men in such moments denanding all their coolness, there is to be taken into consideration the fact that the crews of such vessels are generally uninstructed in the rapid lowering of the boats and their management in a heavy sea. It is apparent, indeed, that but for the coolness and intrepidity of a passenger, Mr. Culmer, not a living being would have survived to tell the tale. The sixth boat lay upon the deck without davits or tackle to lower her properly. She was lowered, however, and this heroic man took the painter in his hand and jumped overboard as soon as the boat was launched. He then swam to the boat, and having got into it, pulled her alongside and so allowed eleven fellow beings to join him. He knew how to manage a boat in the surf, and so piloted to the shore the only remnant of the vessel's living cargo.

When the Australian steamer, the London, went down in the Bay of Biscay, with Brooke, the tragedian, among the great number lost, it was by the knowledge of just such a man in managing a boat that the few survivors weathered out the fearful tempest that raged. There were ample accomodations for all in the boats of the Missouri; but, somehow, the boats seldom save anybody. They are fixed up, hung on the davits, and might as well be sieves, for all the good they do in saving life in such a moment as came to the Missouri. The crews know nothing—little or nothing—about their management, and then when life is lost in scores the companies lay the blame to Providence. As with the life preservers of the Metis, the certificates only father a fraud. It is melancholy, indeed, to reflect on these things. We shall have an inquiry, no doubt; but there is little to be expected therefrom, unless in insistance on compliance with certain mechanical conditions, the higher machine, man, who superintends all, shall be, in every department, capable of doing his duty under the most trying circumstances.

Among those lost on the occasion was Colonel Evans, late agent of the Associated Press in San Francisco. We can but dimly guess at the horrors of the scene which saw the stormy waters engulf what the flames roared to devour on that fatal morning; but if any lesson can be learned from the miseries we should take care that it is heeded.—*N. Y. Paper.*

A NEW IDEA.—A Yankee has set his wits to work again, and this time with the intention of imposing upon the trusting nature of trees. The bare condition of the trees during the bleak months of winter strikes him as being far from pleasing to the general eye, and he proposes to remedy it by a system of steam pipes twining around the roots of shade trees, and kept warm by steam from an ordinary furnace boiler. He doubtless thinks that he may thus cause the trees to imagine themselves in the midst of summer, and to suppose that the bleak winds of December are merely passing eccentricities not worth noticing; and above all, not of sufficient consequence to cause them to cast off their summer attire. We do not believe that the trees can be imposed upon to this extent, but the intention of the ingenious inventor, who, by the way dwells in Connecticut, is none the less commendable If this gentleman would turn his mind to some means of persuading flies and mosquitoes that winter reigned all the year round, he would confer a greater benefit on his suffering species than by trying to take advantage of the trees.

TRAINING BEARS.—Many years ago Zebulon Stanhope, a farmer residing near New London, Conn., trained a couple of bears to plow and do other labors of the field and road. On one occasion he started to town with a sleigh load of wheat, but some of the harness breaking, the farmer set about repairing the damage, when one of the bears seized him by the leg and sorely wounded it. The bears then simultaneously ran off, leaving the farmer to reach his house alone, which he did with difficulty after four hour's labor. Two or three days were spent in useless search, and bears and sled were given up as lost; when, upon the third day at noon, a noise was heard in the road, and, to the astonishment of the Stanhopes, they beheld the two bears drawing the sled into the barn, and instead of the wheat, four large bears and three cubs. The door was suddenly closed, and the strangers were shot with a long gun thrust through the crevices of the building.

Destructive Fire in Boston.

Boston has been visited by a terrible fire, which laid waste hundreds of acres, and destroyed property to the amount of $100,000,000. The fire broke out in the engine room of a wholesale dry goods house, corner of Summer and Kingston streets, and spread with great rapidity to the neighboring buildings—all handsome granite structures, four and five stories in height. Notwithstanding the almost superhuman efforts of the fire department, the flames swept everything before them with the utmost rapidity, and consumed iron, stone and brick building like tinder. The dry goods, wool, leather and shoe interests are those which suffered most, thus throwing out of employment thousands of poor people.

The portion of the city ruined by the fire embraces the entire district bounded by Washington street on the west and the wharves on the east, and from State street on the north to the Hartford and Erie Depot on the south, including such well known and prominent streets as Summer, Franklin, Milk, Federal, Congress, Pearl, Water, Broad, High, Kingston, Kilby, Devonshire, and many others.

CURB YOUR TEMPER. — Never get angry. It does no good; and those who indulge in it feel no better for it. It is really a torment; and when the storm of passion has cleared away, it leaves one to see that he has been extremely silly, and has made himself silly in the eyes of others, too. Who thinks well of an ill-natured, churlish man, who has to be approached in the most guarded way? Will a bad temper draw customers, pay debts, and make credit for better natured? An angry man adds nothing to the welfare of society. Since, then, anger is useless, needless, disgraceful, without the least apology, and found only in the bosom of fools, why should it be indulged in at all?

The Way of the World.

I leant from out my two-pair back,
The afternoon was mild—
A cab pass'd by, and on its track
A little dirty child.

Cabby drives calmly through the slush,
With all unconscious mind,
The dirty child comes with a rush,
And clambers up behind.

His mates had look'd with careless eye
On all his efforts vain,
But now he's landed high and dry,
They burn with envious pain.

The driver turns and plies the lash,
The child falls in the dirt,
And in a puddle rolls ker-splash—!
I think he must be hurt!

He turns AWAY—that ragged boy,
He's anything but gay;
His little friends they jump for joy,
And go on with their play!

I shook my head despondingly—
"Ah, such is life, I guess!"
A man meets little sympathy
While struggling for success.

And when the back of Fortune's Car
He's clutch'd—you'll always find
How ready all his best friends are
To bellow, "Whip behind!"

The Training of an Author.

The *Popular Science Monthly* informs us that a Mr. Tyndall, the ancestor of the distinguished Professor, who lived at the epoch of Columbus, was devoted to religious reform, and translated the Bible into English for the people. But he found worse navigation on the theological sea than Columbus encountered on the Atlantic, and was burned at the stake for his opinions in 1536. Professor Tyndall's father inherited from his ancestors a taste for religious controversy, and threw himself zealously as an anti-Romanist into the Protestant and Catholic warfare. Young Tyndall's early intellectual discipline consisted almost wholly of exercises in theological controversy, on the doctrines of infallibility, purgatory, transubstantiation, and invocation of the saints. The boy knew the Bible almost by heart, and, with reference to this knowledge, his father used to call him Stillingfleet. But he had also an early interest in natural things, and his father flattered this tendency by calling him Newton, and by teaching him lines concerning the great natural philosopher, before he was seven years old, that are still remembered. The father of Prof. Tyndall was not only intellectually gifted, but he was a man of courage, independence, mental delicacy, and scrupulous honor. By the silent influence of his character, by example as well as by precept, he inspired the intellect of his boy, and taught him to love a life of manly independence. He died in May, 1847, quoting to his son the words of Wolsey to Cromwell—"Be just and fear nothing."

Of Professor Tyndall as an author, it is hardly necessary to speak, as his various works have been widly circulated and the reading public is familiar with them. Yet his genius as a writer is so marked that it cannot be omitted even in the briefest sketch of his character. Among scientific writers he stands almost alone in the poetic vividness, force, and finish of his style. His descriptions and narrations are enriched by a bold and striking pictorial imagery, which presents the subject with almost the perspective and "coloring of reality." No man better understands the high office of imagination in science, or can more effectively employ it to fascinate and illuminate the minds of others. Of an ardent and poetic temperament, and at home among the grandeurs of natural phenomena, there is often an inspiration in his words that rouses and thrills our highest feeling.

Popular Superstition in Corfu.

On Easter day in Corfu, when the ringing of bells at noon respond to the voice of the bishop, "Our Lord is Risen," the windows are thrown up and a crash of old crockery resounds along the pavements of the narrow streets; old women shout "Avaunt fleas, bugs and all vermin! and make way for the lord of all to enter!" accompanying the invocation with a shower of broken pots and pans. On these occasions, woe to the luckless stranger who may be walking through the streets of Corfu in unhappy ignorance of this domestic institution, of which, perchance, a noiseless water jug flying in dangerous proximity to his own nose may suddenly enlighten him. Greek saints, which, in a measure, supply the places of the gods of a passed away mythology, are invoked for blessing and assistance in all the important affairs of maritime and agricultural life. The planting of the seed and the gathering of the fruits require each a benediction; a boat purchased by a Greek from a Turk must be formally purified; St. Eustace is respectfully requested to free a field or a vineyard from caterpillars; St. Peter gives particular attention to the fisherman's nets and lines; Elijah blesses salt; St. Procopius protects the thick skull of the stupid schoolboy.

After the slaughter of the lambs on Easter day, a lock of wool is dipped into the blood and a cross is inscribed with it on the lintel of the door. Within the memory of old islanders the *obolo* a small copper coin, has been deposited in the coffin of the dead to pay Charon his fee across the Styx. In parts of the country evil spirits are supposed to be abroad at npon, during the month of August, and the easons ants shut themselves up in their houses. A coffin nail, here, as in many other parts of the world, when driven into a house, affords perfect security from ghosts, and a triangular bit of paper on which is written the name of a disease effectually prevents the appearance of that malady in the neighborhood. Rags tied to a bit of stick receive the evil spirits exorcised by the "papa" or priest. To drop oil bodes no good, and to see a priest at sunrise is a very bad omen, and a convenient apology for the reverend sluggard. It is but fair to say that these and a hundred other superstitions are chiefly prevalent among the peasantry, and in the towns are confined to the lowest classes.

A SECOND GREAT EASTERN.—A contract has been made by Hooper's English Telegraph Works with Messrs. C. Mitchell & Co., shipbuilders, Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the construction of a steamer specially designed for the laying of submarine telegraph cables. This will be the first cable steamer specially built, and it is contemplated that considerable saving will be effected in the cost of laying future submarine cables by its use. The vessel will be capable of taking 3,000 to 4,000 miles of cable in one length, and will be employed in the submergence of the English Great Western Telegraph Company's cable, now in progress of manufacture by Hooper's Telegraph Works, and of which about 1,000 miles have passed the test of Sir, William Thompson and Professor Fleeming Jenkin, the engineers of the company.

THE BRITISH NAVY.—In a letter recently published in the London *Times* Mr. Reed, formerly Chief Constructor, asserts and laments the present comparatively weak condition of the British navy. Two years ago England's naval vessels were so strong and many that in respect of them she ocupied not only the first place among European powers, but, relatively, a place superior to any which she had previously occupied. Now, however, in Mr. Reed's words, she has lost the lead in the race, is rapidly falling off and losing "the practicability of competing in the race." Russia and Prussia have outstriped her—she has not an iron-clad which will compare with the Peter the Great, and in case of war would be very badly off indeed.

THE POWER OF WILL.—Rev. George H. Hepworth says: "Young men, an earnest will can accomplish anything that is good and anything that is bad, It is the master element in man's nature; it is very like omnipotence. It can fix your purpose and keep it fixed until the end is reached no matter how difficult the path may be. He who has a strong will has half won the victory. He who has a strong will, and a consecrated one, already feels the laurel on his brow."

Children's Clothing.

A New York fashion journal says: Walking coats for children in short clothes will be made of black velvet or velveteen, and of white, gray, and pearl colored cashmere. These are made in a new style, with pleatings in the back holding the fullness there, instead of being gored as formerly. Cords on the edge and embroidery are the trimmings. Elaborately made in Lyons velvet, with pink satin facings, these cost $50; in velveteen, from $20 to $25.

White still remains the favorite dress for small girls even for midwinter. There is, however, a caprice this fall for the sailor suits of navy blue flannel introduced in the spring.

Party dresses for girls of 6 or 8 years are made up of narrow puffed gores of silk alternating with wider gores formed entirely of insertion and edging of narrow Valenciennes. The corsage is half-low and square, and has a sash of wide ribbon passing under the left arm and tied on the right shoulder, from whence hang long ends. Without the sash, and made in the Italian Valenciennes, which so admirably imitates real lace, these cost $45; a colored silk under-slip is included in this price.

For boys not yet in trowsers, the kilt suit is universal It is made of ladies' cloth, blue, brown, or green, with silk facings and thistle buttons of gilt. Price from $12 to $18.

Dress suits for boys from seven to ten years are of green or blue cloth; the jacket is faced with silk, has a collar; and falls open below to show the vest beneath. The price ranges from $22 to $25. Boys of nine or ten years wear long pantaloons.

The overcoat for boys is a double-breasted sack of soft, thick beaver, either blue or brown, with a velvet collar. The edges are simply bound for large boys; a fur border is on overcoats for very small boys. The Alpine felt hat is worn by boys of all sizes. Scotch turbans are also fashionable. These have turned up brim with a pointed crown, caught down in the side by a tassel. Cloth turbans cost from $1.25 to $2.50; velvet turbans are $3.50 to $4.

Weekly Review---New York Market.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.—The flour market is 5a10c better; sales of 11,000 bbls at $5.90a6.30 for Superfine State; $7.00a7.95 for choice do; $5.90a6.30 for Superfine Western; $7.00a7.90 for extra Western; $7.10a6.35 for round hoop Ohio, and $7.40a9.50 for trade brands.

Southern flour is advancing; sales of 120,000 bbls at $7.25a9.50 for common to fair extra, and $9.55a12.00 for good to choice extra.

Rye flour is steady; sales of 400 bbls at $4.50a5.75.

GRAIN.—The wheat market is firmer; at $1.52a1.59 for No. 2 Spring, afloat.

Corn is firmer; sales of 70,000 bushels at 75c for Steamer Western mixed.

Rye is quiet.

Barley is dull.

Barley malt is unchanged.

Oats are quiet; sales of 26,000 bushels at 44a50c for white.

WHISKY.—Quiet at 95c.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is dull; sales of 200 bbls, at $15.37 for New Mess; and $15 for Prime Mess.

Beef is quiet, at $4.00a8.50 for new Plain Mess; $8.50a10 for New Extra Mess.

Beef hams are quiet at $30.00.

Cut meats are quiet at 7c for shoulders and 14a14½c for hams.

Lard unchanged.

Butter is steady at 17c for Western, and 24a28c for State.

Cheese is firm at 11a15c for common to prime.

Coffee—The market for Brazil coffee is firm, at prices ranging from 15½c to 18½c or Rio.

Molasses—is dull at nominal rates.

Petroleum—is quiet at 26½a26¾c for standard, white, and 14c for crude oil in bulk.

Rice—Is in light request at 7¼a8¼c for Carolina.

Sugars—Raw are firm at 9 3-8a9¾c for fair to good refining. Sales 250 hhds Cuba at 9¼a10c.

New York Dry Goods Market.

The domestic market presents a very languid appearance, and business is reduced to filling orders, very few buyers being visible. Of course this extreme dullness is attributed to the elections, and merchants look forward confidently to an improvement. Prices continue firm for cotton goods.

Brown sheetings and shirtings are steady for heavy standards and medium grades.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings are neither so strong in price nor so regular as browns.

Prints are unchanged in price.

Rolled jacconets are in good request at reduced rates.

FOREIGN DRY GOODS.

A general feeling of dullness is characteristic of imported goods. There is moderate inquiry for choice colorings of plain dress fabrics. Black alpacca and mohair lustres are steady.

A FLORIDA TRAGEDY.—One of the most distressing affairs we have ever been called upon to notice took place in Tallahassee, Florida. The wife of a popular and successful Jacksonville merchant, and daughter, a prominent merchant in Tallahassee, seemed to be suffering from some mental derangement, and, thinking a change of scene and surroundings might cure her incipient malady, her husband took her to her parents and friends in Tallahassee. That night, soon after her arrival at her father's house, she called the family around her and prayed and exhorted them to prepare for a great and sad calamity. None had any idea that she was contemplating anything like self-destruction. The next morning early her father went out to procure a bottle of wine for her, and soon after his departure she took a kerosene lamp or can, and saturating her garments from head to foot, put a match to it, and in a moment was enveloped in the flames. Her husband and others, hearing her shrieks, ran to her rescue, and throwing a bucket of water over her, endeavored to extinguish the flames. This proved unavailing, and her husband, seized a blanket, threw it around her, and finally succeeded in putting out the flames, but not until the poor victim was burned to such an extent that she died in a few hours, after the most intense suffering. The lady was quite young and had been married about three or four years. Two years ago she was the happy wife of a devoted husband, whose success in business had placed him in comfortable circumstances. At that time the writer saw the happy pair at their own luxurious home in Jacksonville

MARSHAL BAZAINE'S HEALTH.—A Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* says that Marshal Bazaine's health is so precarious that his friends think he will die before his indictment can be drawn up. Should he live long enough to be brought to judgment they fear the worst that can happen to a soldier will befall him. He is strongly and vigilantly guarded by an officer, almost personally hostile to him, who says if he escape coming to trial, it will not be through any fault of his. Marshal Bazaine's ill health is aggravated by a nervous terror of committing himself in his answers to the General charged with his "instruction." His counsel has accused him of not being able to open his mouth without making a blunder. Gen. Riviere, the correspondent learns, is amazed at the want of acuteness which the Marshal has shown. He never seems to perceive the drift of a question, and falls headlong into any pitfall which the prosecution may lay for him.

The Emperor of Russia has written an autograph letter to Prince Charles, brother of the Emperor of Germany, on the occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of his appointment to the honary colonelcy of a Russian regiment. The Czar calls to mind the glorious deeds of the allied armies of Prussia and Russia when fighting in a holy cause, and hopes the ties of friendship between the countries will endure for generations.

Paris Newspapers, as newspapers, are behind the journalism of any other part of the world. The Germans are far in advance of the French in this respect, as they are in many others.

Fall Weather and Warm Blood.

We should never allow ourselves to forget that nature intended us for warm-blooded animals. In this climate of surprising changes we are very apt to forget it especially in the Fall and Spring. At such seasons, when we freeze and simmer on alternate days, there is engendered in us a certain recklessness, which takes no heed of cold or heat, dampness or dryness, and receives all temperatures with the same front, generally a defenseless one. It is certainly very troublesome to change front as often as the weather, and there is a prejudice in American minds against such change, which has a great deal to do with the rapidly-increasing population of our grave-yards. People like to have some stability of purpose, and if they can have it in nothing else they will try to have it in their dress. They will not make a change until they make a permanent one for the season. No matter how hot it is in the Spring, they will wear Spring clothes until Summer, and no matter how cool it may be in August, Summer clothes must be worn until Fall shall actually set in. Thus, oftimes, suddenly and with sad results, we find ourselvef approaching the condition of the fishes and lizards—for the chill, that alert forerunner of disease, is ever ready, in our climate, to take advantage of circumstances.

We suppose that there are no people in the world so indifferent to the demands of the weather—especially cool weather—as Americans, and one reason of this is that very many of us are ashamed to keep warm. To wrap up and button up, and to put down windows whenever there is a chilling change in the air, argues, to most minds, namby-pamby eagerness to be well that is repugnant to the hardy American soul. So, rather than be laughed at, we shiver. We prefer tragedy to comedy, the grave to the ridiculous.—*Scribner's*

LARGE RAFT.—The Wabash *Herald* says that the great ambition among lumbermen is to see who will send down the biggest raft of logs. It remarks that some time back, Mr. Geo. Winans, of Stillwater, took down the largest raft that ever floated, and the past week Mr. Michael Drury and Mr. Peter Kirms, of St. Louis, laid their heads together to see what they could do, and as a result, have beaten Winans out of sight. We give, in words and figures, the various dimensions of their King raft. It contains 384 cribs, which gives us 1,514,807 feet of lumber. But this is not all. It has a top load of 3,678 bunches of shingles, 1,691 bundles of laths and 265 bundles of palings, It is 433 feet wide, and covers an area of *Ace and three quarter* acres. Its value is upward of $40,000. It requires twenty-four men to man the forward course by the good steamer J. W. Van Sant, commanded by Peter Kirms, Esq., who is also pilot of the raft. It left Wabash Oct. 4th, and its destination is St. Louis.

Information about any *Railroad Bonds* can be obtained if you write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall St., N. Y.

SEASIDE DRAMA.—Mrs. de Tomkyns *soto voce to Mr. de T.*)—Ludovic, dear, heye's Algernon playing with a strange child! Do prevent it!" Mr. de T. (*dito to Mrs. de T.*)—How on earth am I to prevent it, my love?" Mrs. de T.—Tell its parents Algernon is just recovering from scarlet fever or something." Mr. de T.—But it is not true." Mrs. de T.—Oh, never mind! Tell them all the same." Mr. de T.—(*aloud*)—Ahem. Sir, you'd better not let your little girl play with my little boy. He's only just recovering from scarlet fever!" Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins (*together*).—It's all right, sir,—so's our little gal!"

The Horse Epidemic.

(For the Buffalo Evening Post.)

This disease is acute catarrh or influenza, prevailing at this time as an epidemic. It consists of irritation, congestion and inflamation of the mucous linings, of all the air cells and passages of the head and throat. Everybody knows the symptoms. Little medicine should be given, as there is more danger of giving too much than not enough. By careful nursing 99 out of 100 will get along very well without internal medicine. Take away their hay and oats; feed warm bran mash and clean oat or rye straw moistened with brine. We have given our horses (and we have six all sick with the distemper) from six to eight drachms of bromide of potassium two or three times a day, dissolved in a bran mash, for the first two or three days while the inflamation lasts. This medicine is a powerful sedative, and as such lessens the flow of blood to the head and lungs. I have prescribed the bromide of pottassium for two years past to break up severe colds (which is acute catarrh) of myself, family and friends, and it never failed to cure the cold effectually in from 12 to 24 hours.

It has worked well on my horses. After the nose begins to run freely, the danger is passed and by good care the horse will be soon well. Externally I used and would recommend Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment to the throat, around the ears and on the forehead. This ointment contains tobacco and lobelia, and operates upon the mucous glands of the head and throat by causing an increased flow of secretion from them, at the same time by its relaxing effect removing the stricture and giving almost instant relief to the cough and breathing. Free ventilation, (but avoiding draughts of air) is very important; good fresh air is very essential, therefore burning tar or anything of the kind should be avoided. If the weather is not stormy, turn the horse out during the day.—D. RANSOM, M. D.

AN IMPORTANT LAW SUIT COMPROMISED.—An important lawsuit in Louisville has just been brought to an end by a compromise. In 1851 Gustavus Schuman, a wealthy manufacturer of Aix la Chapelle, Prussia, deserted his wife and two children, and eloped to this country with his servant maid, bringing a great deal of ready money with him and leaving a large amount behind him. An Indiana divorce was procured and he married the servant maid, by whom he had five children. He made money rapidly and died in 1870, leaving $1,000,000 worth of property in this city and Indianapolis. By his will he left his Prussian property to his divorced wife and children and American property to his wife and children here. The marriage contract with his first wife entitled her to one-eight of all his estate in fee simple and a life estate of one-fourth. Suit was brought in the United States District Court of Indiana and Chancery by the deserted wife, and the suit was compromised recently by paying her $100,000.

CALIFORNIA'S BIGGEST NUGGET.—How much we owe to California! Her precious metals have enriched thousands of our fellow citizens, and have proved the main stay of America in times of national pecuniary embarassment. Her mining industries have given employment to myriads of mechanics and laborers. She is the land of promise to the fortune seeker. But the Golden State has lately sent us a new treasure. Her last nugget is DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS. The health giving principles contained in this curative are a more precious boon than gold. In all affections of the liver and stomach, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism and pulmonary diseases it may be relied upon. As a blood depurent and invigorant it is unequalled, purifying the circulation and infusing new vigor into the debilitated frame. It conquers that most unyielding of all complaints—dyspepsia, and we know of no other remedy that can accomplish this. Its entire freedom from alcoholic spirit, which retards and neutralizes the effect of any medicine, and which forms the basis of many of the pseudo bitters and tonics, doubly enhances the value to the sick. The papers of the United States, vie with one another in doing honor to Dr. Walker. We, too, add our voice, and say all honor to the man whose science and skill have enabled him to draw from the vegetable kingdom such a balsam for human suffering.—*Com.*

A YOUTH'S PUBLICATION.—For nearly half a century the *Youth's Companion* of Boston, has been published. It was started in 1827, and is to day one of the brightest and most vigorous papers with which we are acquainted.